



Old Dartmouth



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James M. Smith


James M. Smith

James M. Smith









Donna M. Bennett

Ship Massachusetts

of N. Bedford

James C. Bennett Master







Incidents of a Whaling Voyage by  
Dorris M. Bennett Ship Massachusetts

Decr 5th

1857 Witnessed our departure from our dearly loved home-land  
It likewise witnessed many a sad, though not a regretful thought.  
It is true, that <sup>when</sup> we bade adieu to the friends who accompanied  
us as far as the pilot, and ~~when we~~ were left to pursue our  
way alone over the sea, the deep blue <sup>sky</sup> ~~sea~~, not "knowing  
what should befall us there?" tears did start unbidden to  
our eyes, yet these were soon very soon repressed, by that  
most loathsome, of all loathsome, feeling, viz sea  
sickness; and from that time to the present, <sup>and my own</sup> my self, had  
11th feelings, ~~as~~ have formed I am sorry to say almost the sum-  
total of my thoughts. We have had a very unpleasant time  
thus far, the wind having blown extremely hard some  
part of the time since we left N.B., it is to this I  
attribute the length of time which sea sickness  
has troubled me, to day is the 17th, ~~and~~ my head to use  
expressions aches a perfect storm ~~and has~~ without  
a moment's cessation since the hour I came aboard,  
but remembering as young says, "persecution is the thief  
of time," I will delay <sup>writing</sup> no longer, but will pen down a few  
of the many incidents which are occurring around me.  
Well, here I stand, my port folio resting against upon the ship  
rail and my humble self leaning against that same, per  
in one hand, and knitting work in the other, tiring my poor brain  
and fearing what is produced will be in the proportion of a  
certain folly wherein a mountain labored and brought forth  
a mouse; but nothing is truer than that "Fair-Heart never  
won fair ladie", that is, nothing ~~was~~ ever was produced  
without some effort being made to bring it forth, I proceed  
singing "never give up it is wiser and better always to hope  
than once to despair". Beneath <sup>me</sup> lies the old ocean foaming,  
sparkling, dashing, against our little bark as if angry <sup>with</sup> us for  
intruding ourselves upon his <sup>domain</sup>, ~~briny~~ waves. But our good ship  
dashes along wholly unmindful of Neptunes wrath borne  
by a breeze that at this moment is most mischievously  
whirling with my hair and fanning my cheek.  
Busy steps are hurrying to and fro the click of the hammer,



1851

grating of the saw; moving of the plane, and above all the singing of our little bantam chicks comprise a collection of sounds which tends to anything but helping me in my cogitations. And now let me give you some insight into the work which is being carried on it. is this the deck are being covered sheathed this is done in this manner first the decks are covered with tar or rather a small portion of the deck is anointed and then a board with the edges smoothly planed is nailed down over the tar this is done tarring laying down warling till the deck from the fore to the after hatch is covered the object of this is to preserve the main deck from being defaced by casks rolling upon it the operation is called sheathing. The wind is very <sup>and another</sup> fair at present. though the sea runs quite high yet in consequence of the recent gale. The latitude is 32. 50. While down below reading this afternoon, I was startled by hearing more than usual noise above me hastily donning my hat I ran rather than walked upon deck no sooner was my head above the gang way than the cry "there she blows" greeted my ears looking around for my husband where should I discover him but sitting as rather perched upon the fore yard most intently gazing in a certain direction. Soon came the orders "Starboard your helm broce the ~~boards~~" which being speedily accomplished we were soon moving in the direction from whence came the alarm it proved however to be a whale of the fin back species a kind which are hardly worth taking therefore our good ship was brought on her tack again and we pursued our course south easterly again hoping most ardently that at the next alarm a sperm whale would be the kind which we should see.

Dec 18<sup>th</sup> The weather to day to use a sailors <sup>term</sup> is very squally this consists however of nothing but light showers and gusts of wind, between the falls of rain the sun comes out shining most brilliantly. Oh there is something most pleasing in a life upon the waters when tis unpleasant tis so very <sup>un</sup>pleasant that when you experience fine weather you enjoy it.



much more than you do on land. another alarm to day  
it proved to be like the preceding one ~~however~~ a fin back. We  
see plenty of this kind but none of the species we are so  
anxious to take however there is nothing like patience and  
hush should we know that we possessed that very desirable  
attribute unless it should be tried? surely never, and now  
for the benefit of the friends who do not know about ~~such~~ and  
such things I will endeavour to relate the manner in which  
they distinguish these two species. It is in this way their  
manners of spouting. This spouting is not what I once considered  
it a stream of water rising as from a fountain but is assist  
caused by water lodging in the nostrils of the animal and  
being expelled by the action of breathing. this is thrown  
with some force <sup>in the form of paper</sup> and sometimes rises to the height of 25  
feet or more a sperm whale sometimes sends this up 30 or  
40 times in succession with an interval of perhaps 20 seconds  
between each spout, the height of the spout in a sperm whale  
exceeds 12 feet. While the fin back is as I mentioned 25 feet  
The fin back is likewise very irregular in the time of blowing sending  
up water once or twice and then going down for perhaps an  
hour. So you see this quite an easy matter for them to be  
distinguished by a person <sup>at a great distance</sup> acquainted with their habits  
~~at a great distance~~ But adieu. ~~mon paper~~ and here  
for to night for here comes the steward with the welcome  
intelligence that "supper is ready".

Dec 18<sup>th</sup> Last night had a most delightful time upon deck. The eve-  
ning was beautiful not a cloud to be seen and the stars  
shining with a brilliancy which they show in no other place <sup>at sea</sup> but  
there is no moon but the night needs none to add to its  
splendor. Nothing can be more pleasant than to seat <sup>ones</sup> ~~yourself~~  
on the rail at the stern of the ship and gaze into the blue  
profound that lies beneath. ~~your~~ The wake of the vessel  
is followed by a line of light, this consists of a thin jelly like  
matter, that floats upon the surface of the water, and when  
disturbed gleams with the radiance of fire. As <sup>it is</sup> they see upon  
the water ~~they~~ looks like stars and one would almost imagine  
twas the reflection of the heavens above. ~~They are~~ <sup>it is</sup> but short-  
lived bonfires lasting but a moment and then <sup>reap</sup> ~~disappearing~~  
to be followed by others I could but think, how fit an emblem



1881 of many generations ~~follow generation~~ each thrown up ~~by~~ by the billow of time to glitter a moment and then be lost in the ocean of eternity, and forgotten. The day is done the setting sun has upgathered his spent shafts and put them back into his golden quiver. Night in all his solemn stillness is brooding upon the waters and bringing to mind friends and loved ones. And when I gaze upon the vast expanse of old ocean, and think of the distance that intervenes between me and the friends of my early days "I must-perforce be sad a little sad" and when I follow up the current of my life and realize the many changes that have occurred and are occurring in the brief period of my existence I can but exclaim surely there is an all seeing eye that watches over the destiny of mortals. It seems but as yesterday that a little guileless child I sat upon the knee of my father and played with the even locks that lay upon his temples, where is that parent now. the echo is where? alas! I know but too well. he lies in his grave; yes, the coral of the birds is above him, but he hears them not. The flowers ~~above~~ <sup>adorned</sup> above his lovely head but his hand gathers them <sup>not</sup> and that eye that ever loved the beautiful floweret, with which God has <sup>adorned</sup> the earth, will never more rest upon them, "never more" but his spirit I doubt not has joined that company of first men made perfect. But a truce to moralizing—The day has been a most beautiful one ~~the~~ as warm as in our own pleasant June, a gentle breeze wafts us to our desired harbor. The sea is scarcely disturbed by a ripple, but on board all is life, and animation, the men have been very busy cleaning the decks, and other ship work, our chickens and pigs thrive very well and it often brings to mind a farmers barn yard to hear the pigs grunt, the pullets sing, and roosters, Cucko daddledo, though <sup>the</sup> steamer is soon dismasted for on looking forward for the next day ~~there~~ nothing but masts and rope greet my eye. We are steering to day <sup>east</sup> south east latitude 82° 24'



Dec 21<sup>st</sup> Pleasant weather again the days are growing longer all the time and will I suppose until, if we go to the arctic we come where the sun is lost to sight only 3 or 4 hours during the whole 24 the latitude to day is 81.52 longitude 32 a light north westerly breeze fills our sails and wefts as forward saw another fin back and a grampus looking the latter gambolled near us ~~some time~~ some times within a ships length. Beneath us floating on the water is a kind of sea weed called sargassum this has its origin on the sands of the bahama banks. It is thrown up by the current of the gulf stream and borne here thousands of miles from its native place it supports a large number of little crabs most of them not larger than a good sized fly though they are ~~sometimes~~ <sup>one</sup> larger for the note caught one day the size of a half grown frog I should think. They are a strange looking creature a hard shell covers their back and you can see nothing that looks like a head except two eyes one in each corner of the shell the rest of them is legs and nothing else.

Dec 22<sup>nd</sup> Well here I stand in my accustomed place leaning on the rail opposite the main mast and now what shall I write about for there has nothing worthy of note occurred <sup>to day</sup> except - it may be the sail which we see off the weather bow we are very much in hopes that this ~~it~~ will come near enough for us to speak it as from the direction in which she is sailing she is probably homeward bound. This is the third or fourth one which we have seen since we left home yet none of them have come near enough for us to speak to. ~~to~~ ~~the~~ ~~we~~ ~~can~~ we must hope on our turn will come by and by. You will probably like to know how I busy myself well, ~~I have~~ ~~look and~~ I study, read, sew and knit and last though it is not what I do the least, ~~it~~ listen to the second + first mates and captain's yarns of which no small quantity is spun. My usual custom is to go upon deck after supper <sup>by about half past five</sup> with my husband



year 1884 and there stay until eight or past listening to  
the our true accounts of dangers and have heard  
escapes, they are sometimes very interesting Mr Lyleos  
the second mate <sup>who</sup> has been into <sup>Hudsons Bay</sup> ~~the Arctic~~ and  
and Davis <sup>Strait</sup> ~~Strait~~  
has many a tale to unfold relative to the ice,  
weather, Greenlanders, &c. he says as they were going  
along one <sup>night between 12 and 1</sup> there being a severe gale <sup>they were</sup> under bare  
poles a ~~that~~ <sup>something</sup> forced them hitting their ~~board~~  
both at the forward and after end of the ship  
it was going along very swiftly but they could  
discern a ship loamy on her beams end <sup>on</sup> the  
side about 4 feet above the decks edge they tried  
to follow it but the wind blew so strong they  
could not sand in the morning ~~nothing was~~  
~~to be seen of it~~ <sup>it had disappeared entirely</sup> why was this not Sir John Fran-  
cissel? I inquired. "I think it was" replied he "for  
there never was but two other ships lost and <sup>there</sup>  
those were <sup>destroyed</sup> a great number of years since"  
Whaling vessels do not often go that way for there  
is no passage from Davis straits into the arc  
on account of the ice. If it was not Sir J. F. it  
is somewhat of a mystery what ship it could  
be

Dec 25<sup>th</sup> Nothing worthy of recording having occurred with  
in the last few days and suffering from pain in  
the head I have neglected writing but to day being  
Christmas I suppose I must pen down a few words  
To day has been quite a memorable day with us for all hands  
both fore and aft have had a duff with raisins in it  
this duff I used to think was made like the minute <sup>pudding</sup> we  
have at home, but tis not. It is made very much like a  
plum pudding and tastes like one. Captain Bennett  
likewise sent the fore most hands ~~bread~~ butter and  
cheese enough for dinner. These being luxuries which  
they do not get often though we cabin people live as  
well as people commonly do on land except fresh meat  
which we have no market to go to ~~we~~ <sup>as</sup> does not give  
one table After the day has passed very pleasantly



indeed, the weather continues to grow warmer, constantly,  
and will for some time to come, be very pleasant however  
the sea so still and undisturbed that you would hardly  
know ~~that~~ that you were on terra firma at least the motion  
of our good ship is hardly perceptible though you have  
only to glance around and you see enough to convince  
you that you are far far at sea. ~~As~~ Husband and I were  
seated on deck this evening talking about the loved ones  
at home the sailors all came forward, the spokesman  
of the party, said, Captain Bennett, I am requested in behalf  
of the crew, to give you our warmest thanks, for the  
dinner, <sup>which you had to give us,</sup> and also to offer our best wishes, hoping you  
may have a successful voyage not only this present  
one, but through life, and also your wife.

My husband thanked them for their good wishes and thought  
it would ever be his pleasure to do all in his power to  
make this voyage agreeable. They should always be  
treated like men as long as they behaved like such.

They then returned to their end of the ship and were  
soon singing for they usually do evenings we have  
some very good musicians in the ship the cook  
plays most beautifully on the accordion one of the  
men ~~plays~~ on the violin and all sing so that it is  
very pleasant indeed to listen to them at night's watching  
hour.

Dec 31<sup>st</sup> 'Tis the last day of the old year, and how different  
is the scene that greets my eye from those that meet  
the gaze of our relatives in N.Y. State there the  
music of the sleigh bells, here the ~~noise~~ <sup>deafening</sup> of  
bass of old ocean. There the earth is covered with  
a drapery of white here is nothing but the blue  
blue sea. But I regret not the change, at & my, far from  
it. To day saw a school of black fish the  
boats were lowered and sent to take ~~the~~ some  
of them but did not succeed. They are the most  
difficult to surprise of any fish which is taken allowing  
the boat to come almost near enough to do it then  
they disappear under the water and when they  
make their appearance again. I will probably be on



the opposite side about as far off as before. The men worked around there for about an hour and then a signal was hoisted for them to come on board which they did. The ship was brought on her course again. (She had been laying hove to) and we were soon bounding on our ~~course~~ way again. Tomorrow morning happens we shall pass in sight of Saint Antonio one of the Cape de Verde Islands.

Jan 1<sup>st</sup> New years day where are all our dear dear friends on this first day of 1832 well I hope and enjoying themselves finely as am I. A bright beautiful day is this and our good ship is speeding along at the rate of six miles <sup>an hour</sup> we are now in the trade and shall probably have a favorable gale ~~now~~ for some time to come we shall pass to night Saint Antonio it is now about 86 miles south of us. I was very much in hopes that we should pass it during the day but as it is now nearly five we shall not probably have that privilege. But I must go on deck and take a little fresh air for I have been below ever since about two o'clock.

Tis a most delightful evening the moon has marched a her virgin lust and a most beautiful sight it is to see her pale mistress of the night with her attendants filling the azure vault of heaven, and lighting us on our way over these pathless waters; I have been listening to the stories of the mate as usual though there has been nothing said worth recounting.

Jan. 2<sup>nd</sup> Old Ocean is indulging himself in one of his roughest moods to day and poor I am paying well for it headache sickness at the stomach &c forms the program<sup>m</sup>e of my feelings. But there is always some light with the shadows and the rapidity with which we glide over the waters is almost enough to compensate for the bad feelings. Our good ship dashes along at the rate of eight knots an hour with an easterly wind, the latitude is 15.00 longitude



Year 1852 Our state room is at present being enlarged the carpenter & copt. are at work there now and the terrible noise they make pounding & hammering adds to the pleasure a pain in the cranium & chest. However I can afford to suffer a little as my room will be so much better.

I expect to night to have the pleasure of resting in our much talked of cot - it has been finished within a day or two and we are only waiting for a nice place to hang it to quit our berth and potterize that entirely I am studying a work on ornithology and find it <sup>very</sup> interesting indeed nothing can be more so. how does every bird tree and flower speak of <sup>a</sup> God whose works are wonderful how true it is that his works they do praise him. The latitude is 12. 48 long. 25. 20

Jan 4<sup>th</sup> To day is the holy sabbath the fourth which has passed over our heads since leaving the shores of our native land. The day is cool calm and bright scarcely a cloud in the heavens ~~the~~ a breeze from the east fills our canvass and speeds us onward. Beneath and around us is the sea deep and blue which the good moss cleaves like an arrow. 'Tis very quiet, not a sound to disturb us save the foaming & dashing of the water around our ships bow, and the noise of the helm. The men are scattered here and there around the vessel pursuing most of them I am sorry to say these pamphlet-novels though they have all I believe testimonials or bibles with tracts & which they could read if they would. 'Tis strange how averse the carnal heart is to any good.

I have been reading the life of A. H. Judson and most interesting I found it how devoted was she to the service of her Heavenly Father how wonderful of her own sinfulness and short-comings surely earth was never blessed with many such as she it is impossible for many such flowers to grow in this dark and chilling earth the frost of sin too often nips them while yet in the bud. Oh that my God would grant me grace to know and do his will as did she that I might prove abiding to those around me and to the world.



Year 1852 How gladly would I listen to the sound of the Church  
going bell and visit the house of God in company with  
those I so dearly love but no that may not be but ~~to~~  
fondly ~~to~~ I hope that ere many years have fled  
X I shall be possessed of that privilege ~~once~~ again

Jan. 5<sup>th</sup> To day have spoken a ship and despatched letters  
by it homeward. the vessel was the Princess Maria  
german bound to Rotterdam from Batavia  
cargo of sugar and coffee 15 days from St. Helena  
We have seen several sails to day but none except  
this came within speaking distance, you ought to  
have seen the letters and then have known the  
hurry I finished them in, finished them I say  
for I commenced them sometime since say the  
13 or 14<sup>th</sup> of last month before the gale which we suffered  
from had subsided and before I had become accus-  
tomed to the motion of the vessel and oh such  
writing, did any one ever see, surely not, blots, scratches,  
words erased & formed the true ensemble of the epistle  
However I hope our friends will be so glad to hear from  
this absent brother and sister they will not view with  
a Critic's eye but pass my imperfections by. I must  
try and have letters to all our friends, prepared  
so that I can send them, at a moments warning.  
Tis a most beautiful sight to see a vessel upon the ocean  
to say nothing of the pleasure it gives you to meet them  
indeed! I could say with one, that I know of no more  
beautiful sight than a full rigged ship in motion  
I expect fully to equal <sup>2</sup> those you read about in love  
for our good ship <sup>and why should I not</sup> she has carried us safely through  
calm and storm has weathered many a gale under  
the care of our heavenly Father and relying on him  
we trust to return in her to ~~our~~ native shore again. I  
inquire why should I not love her?

I have not done very much to day have sewed  
a little read a little which with working in my room  
some ~~and~~ watching ships and writing has formed  
the sum total of my occupations Pleasant weather.



to day could not desire finer, and a most delicious evening if I may be allowed that expression almost as light as day is it on deck the night-air so cool and sweet fans your brow and toys with your hair, which with the voices of the men singing that reaches your ears ever & anon forms that <sup>which</sup> can not fail to please and ought not fail to raise our hearts <sup>to him</sup> who ~~formed~~ made the world and all that is therein. Lat to day is 21° 12' long. 23° 30' steering South west, wind north east.

Jan 6<sup>th</sup> It has been exceedingly warm ~~today~~ until now within a few moments a shower has fallen and though the sun has again made his appearance the air seems very much cooled. The rain ~~fell~~ poured rather than ~~spun~~ <sup>gazed</sup> down. It was very amusing to see the men <sup>touching</sup> ~~bathe~~ themselves, that is standing under the ~~end~~ of the boat and allowing the water to come pouring down upon them, as it ran in a large stream from thence. Sailors care no more for a wetting, than would a drake, let every shred upon them be in a freezing condition would stay there until it dried or at least till their <sup>part of 12 hours is closed,</sup> ~~part of 12 hours is closed,~~ we are now nearing the equator very fast and Oh! such a time as we shall then have, Old Neptune will find plenty of business to do on board our ship, as some 23, or 25, of the crew, including myself, are green hands and the ocean monarch does not allow so much verdancy to pass unmolested through his dominions, no not he ~~another~~ another severe shower has just fallen accompanied with thunder, one clap was I think, the most severe I ever heard, two truly deafening. It passed now however and the sun has recovered again in all his brightness I have busied myself to day or rather this evening in evening books have read some sewed some and stayed on deck watching the rest work and seeing the rain ~~fall~~ fall more than any thing else.

Jan 7<sup>th</sup> Am as busy to day as a thief in a mill here I sit writing with my sleeves rolled above my elbows having just returned from showing the boy how to wash wood work he not being an adept at such business The cabin is being painted, the carpenter is



laying boards on the state room floor preparatory to  
laying the carpet down these boards are necessary ~~on~~ for the  
reason that there is danger of water coming down upon  
the floor ~~and~~ <sup>But</sup> with a false <sup>floor</sup> ~~and~~ with water courses made  
in it, the carpet does not retain the water but soon  
drives leaving this ~~water~~ <sup>same</sup> to find its way down in the  
river ~~under the~~ through holes made for the purpose  
But to continue the list Stewards is working, and <sup>last</sup> the Capt. running  
to and fro giving orders and seeing them executed &c  
We are now in latitude 8. 29<sup>th</sup> between the northeast and south  
east trades The weather is extremely variable the wind  
blowing from every point of the compass in as many  
moments <sup>each shift of the wind</sup> accompanied by showers it is strange but in going  
along here at any season it makes no difference & that  
such weather is always experienced. These are termed  
equatorial doldrums though the sailors usually call  
them Hodgey doddies When upon deck this forenoon with J.  
getting the altitudes a man came running along  
saying he had lost a pair of pants overboard & sure  
enough <sup>on looking over the side</sup> there ~~was~~ a pair sailing along as leas-  
urely as you please Capt. told him to put a rope  
around him and jump over after them But in  
his hurry he forgot the rope and over he plunged  
by the time he got into the water the pants were  
some five or ten feet from him and he had  
as much as he could do to keep up with us, by this  
time he had a rope which having wound around  
him supported him very much. I stood at  
the stern of the ship watching him most  
intently for though I knew there was no danger  
yet I could not help feeling anxious. There was ~~no~~  
wind ~~scarcely~~ and the ship going ahead very slowly  
a boat was lowered and put off (taking him ~~off~~ <sup>in</sup>  
~~the mean time~~) for the unmentionables which by  
pulling some ~~distant~~ they succeeded in reaching and  
then returned to the vessel. But I cannot write ~~no~~  
more to night but go on deck a little while and then  
retire for the night.

scarcely any

by the way



Jan. 28<sup>th</sup> Another day of smiles and tears one moment raining  
about as hard as it can pour down the next with the sun  
shining hot enough to melt one. These storms are  
very unpleasant and what is worst of all the wind does  
not blow ~~at all~~ in the least and our ship instead of  
going ahead is rather going back so the prospect is rather a  
thin one for our leaving this weather soon. If we could  
only get along one degree, we should reach the south  
east-trade, and could go along with a good steady breeze.  
But as I have said before "there is nothing like fortune"  
and we ought to be content knowing whatever <sup>is</sup> is for  
the best. Have had great times to day boat riding  
of the boats were lowered about five or rather about four  
and the men pulled away right merrily after going  
so far as to be indiscernible to us she remained on  
board the vessel. Mr. Wilcox the second mate returned  
near ~~us~~ Capt. who had before heard me express a  
wish that I could go and ride called him to the  
side while I ran down to the cabin and hastily  
donned my bloomer habiliments and returned  
on deck to find them laying along side ready and  
"waiting" two ropes were thrown down for me to hold  
on by and I climbed down by their assistance &  
soon seated myself <sup>on some</sup> by the side of Mr. W. we pulled  
away <sup>a short distance then went</sup> round the ship for the purpose of  
viewing her on all sides which having done  
and the other boats carrying a race was got up  
our little boat sped along like an arrow while  
the waters were foaming sparkling looking  
all around us <sup>was</sup> very exciting indeed this evening  
and <sup>I could not help feeling</sup> it would have felt that ~~I was~~ as much interested  
as any of the others, after a short pull we succeeded  
in distancing our opponents which triumph was  
greeted by shouts of exultation. <sup>from all of</sup> our brave boys  
we rode around sometime longer. In the mean-  
while the boat steerer whose business it is ~~first~~  
to dart the <sup>first</sup> lance at the whale, practicing the lance  
throwing, a piece of board answering <sup>in the place</sup>  
of the aforesaid fish. This having continued some



Year 1852 <sup>time</sup> and it looking very much like rain we pulled aboard I  
for one very much pleased with my or rather the ride.  
The wind has backed up some to night and our bonny  
ship is moving along, slowly, very slowly, to be sure, yet  
~~here is~~ going onward ~~some~~ She lat. today 2.42 Long. we did  
not get. Thermometer in the sun 80° in the shade 80°  
so you can imagine there is some heat hereabouts  
even if it is the 8<sup>th</sup> of June.

Jan. 9<sup>th</sup> Still another warm & sultry day the sky shrouded in  
clouds most of the tin though now and then allowing bright-  
sol the privilege of peeping through the curtains which  
surround <sup>his</sup> bed which privilege: he uses to the best of  
his abilities (which everyone will allow are not small)  
in pouring down a stream of rays containing heat  
enough to roast any common person but this rather better  
than twos yesterday therefore we must <sup>be</sup> content  
Mr W. who is our fisherman, caught a fish called  
Ship Jack this afternoon It is the prettiest creature  
of the kind I ever saw, about the size of the white fish  
we have at home ~~Jack~~ <sup>Jack</sup> exceeds it in beauty its head  
is glossy black quite large withal and it gradually tapers  
down ~~fish~~ towards the tail the black narrowing likewise  
until it is scarcely an inch in diameter along the  
side and narrowing with the fish are alternate  
strips first of black then silvery white It is armed  
with three <sup>or rather four</sup> fins ~~one~~ on the back the others on the  
sides these when in search of his prey the flying fish  
are extended or rather lifted up which gives him  
a most ferocious appearance But when resting these  
are laid down and what is very singular the fin  
on the back nearest the head is so formed that it  
can shut in a little groove and be entirely out of sight  
at least nothing but the edge is discernible and that  
resembles the back so much that without particular  
notice you would not see it Truly honestly my thoughts  
are raised to God by seeing the beauty & and perfection  
that marks all things of his creation. Truly the fool  
saith in his heart therefore is no God for it does  
seem to me that no one can gaze upon the



beautiful things that adorn both sea and land  
without ~~there~~ acknowledging that the hand that  
made them is divine. <sup>Today is</sup> Lat. 24.24 long. 24.41

Jan 10th Oh warm sun is written on all around on the  
prespiration which stands on face and form on  
the fore pointing here on the flapping sails and  
lastly on the face of the thermometer which at  
nine P.M. stood at 90° above zero <sup>Today</sup> I thought  
that it had ~~been~~ been warm the two days that are  
past but if that is the case today must be boiling

The men have been working hard all day  
opening the hatches and taking out empty casks  
<sup>to</sup> and ~~shooking~~ <sup>this is done</sup> to make more room between decks  
this shaking is done in the following manner  
the casks are rolled by the workbench & the cooper  
goes to work not exactly hammer and tongs but  
with hammer and driver and knocks the hoops  
off the head, he <sup>then</sup> takes the staves brings  
them into a bundle and binds them with two  
iron bands the heads of the cask are marked & put into  
a large shophead with others, the hoops likewise are tied  
together with their number off and placed with the  
heads and then when they take oil and need them all there  
is to do is to take the staves ~~put~~ put on the hoops & in the  
heads and they are casks again

Have had a visit from the ocean king to night It has been  
whispered around all day that it was probable he would make his  
appearance <sup>this evening</sup> ~~tonight~~ being only a degree or two from his residence  
and likewise being a dead calm which calm he always awaits  
himself of if possible Well as I was seated to night writing I was  
suddenly startled by hearing a terrible noise under our cabin window Mr H.  
and J. were sitting writing like myself but on hearing the  
noise they sprang from their chairs exclaiming Neptune has  
come! all this while the noise in noways ~~abated~~ abated  
and I could distinguish the word <sup>now</sup> ~~halloo~~ uttered in the deepest  
deepest tone imaginable, indeed if all the caverns of the deep had been  
echoing the sound seems to me it could not have  
~~been~~ ~~more~~ ~~sounded~~ <sup>it</sup> ~~on~~ ~~depth~~ ~~of~~ ~~intensity~~ <sup>in</sup> ~~for~~ ~~depth~~ ~~of~~ ~~intensity~~ <sup>in</sup> ~~for~~ ~~depth~~ ~~of~~ ~~intensity~~  
his speaking trumpet and answered the king which having



done we there ran on deck J. carrying his trumpet with him.  
By the time we reached the head of the stairs Neptune  
and his wife were standing on the quarter deck awaiting  
~~his~~ <sup>our</sup> approach, Capt. stepped up to him and after passing  
the usual compliments such as how have you fared  
& inquiring after the health of Mother M. D. & the  
dear inquiry came Have you any of my boys aboard?  
Yes, plenty of them, was the reply. We are right happy to  
welcome you and hope you will do your duty in  
making them your sons. The old gentleman made some  
suitable reply & turned away to find the <sup>happy</sup> recipients  
of his favours. But lo and behold <sup>they had all disappeared</sup> not a green hand  
was to be seen. Just then the cabin boy came to me  
poor little fellow half frightened out of his wits with  
his voice trembling he exclaimed they can't ~~save~~ <sup>be</sup> save me  
and then ran forward fast in time to be caught &  
carried struggling and screaming to the throne. On which he  
was seated and the showing was commenced the <sup>in a bucket</sup> ~~water~~ <sup>was</sup> ~~placed~~ <sup>placed</sup> ~~at~~ <sup>in a bucket</sup> ~~by the~~ <sup>in a bucket</sup> ~~seat~~ <sup>in a bucket</sup> of royalty and a paint brush dipped in the  
mixture was daubed all over his face and the razor (a piece  
of iron hook notched) <sup>after being</sup> ~~was~~ <sup>sharpened</sup> upon Neptunes  
canal was rubbed most unmercifully upon his poor beardless  
chin after this was done he was obliged to take a trip in the  
~~iron~~ <sup>iron</sup> canal with the iron paddle which he did and from  
such a ducking <sup>at</sup> ~~delivers~~ <sup>rids</sup> me; when this was concluded  
Neptune gave him ~~three~~ <sup>just for fun</sup> four pots on the back (any one of them enough  
to take the breath out of you) and said "My brave boy you are I can now  
hail you as one of the sons of the ocean". After the boy came the  
steward & the old King & lady obeyed the Captains injunction emphatically  
by the by this steward had been telling before this how he had been  
shaved ~~before~~ but on inquiring where he was going at the time he  
said to the Island of Maderia which every one knows to the northward  
of the line was for this lie the Captain wanted it given to him par-  
ticularly. The stewards instruction being completed several others  
were brought on but soon there was a great scarcity of men they have  
carried them all off to parts unknown. Neptunes eyes are however pretty  
weak and this proved so at the present time. Despatching his officer for the last  
one he ~~with his wife~~ <sup>highly</sup> ~~paraded~~ <sup>paraded</sup> around with the greatest ~~but~~ <sup>but</sup> now the shorts the ladies  
dropped forward here they are and rather ~~behold~~ <sup>behold</sup> they look some were a little others over the head  
to the water's edge others under benches and in fact in almost every place where they  
were men and so frightened as they were. I left about this time going down to change  
for the third event - I soon reappeared and the old fellow who had not before ~~not~~ <sup>not</sup>  
forward and said he wished to crown me one of his children and shared me in the seat  
the throne which I did he was very kind however and treated me much more than the



Jan 11<sup>th</sup> Another holy sabbath has been through the kindness of our  
God been permitted to pass pleasantly and happily away &  
I trust not without improvement to myself. Surely those  
who would deprive themselves of a sabbath of rest for  
pecuniary purposes add the deepest folly to the  
sin of impiety & rob themselves as well as their  
Maker. I have been perusing James Church in earnest  
a most excellent work it treats of christians their duty  
to themselves the world & their God. His <sup>on our duty to men</sup> remarks are  
so possessed of so much truth I cannot forbear quoting  
then he says "Yes it is the duty of every one to make  
some personal effort for the salvation of their  
fellow mortals. Is it not the duty of every one to love  
God with all <sup>their</sup> heart and <sup>their</sup> neighbors as <sup>themselves</sup>?"  
It so does not this love demand that we should seek  
the conversion of sinners? Can we pretend to love  
God, and not seek that others should love him too?  
Surely not but do not say you can do nothing  
Have you ever tried? you have a bible have you carried it  
to some habitation of ignorance and sin and begged  
permission to read a chapter? Have you ever written  
to an unconverted friend on the subject of religion or the  
salvation of the soul? Have you ever expostulated  
with a relative on the neglect of this momentous concern?  
Not do anything! Will you till you have tried some of  
such simple methods have the courage to tell God so?  
Not do anything! Will you degrade yourself so much  
and sink so low in your own estimation as to say you  
are a nonentity in the church as regards its mission  
to the world? You must do something or answer  
at the bar of God why you have not <sup>done</sup> anything. Every  
sinner must be explained or you will meet the  
doom of the slothful servant."

Pleasant weather today but as usual very <sup>very</sup> warm almost  
a dead calm & the sea as smooth as <sup>it can be</sup> glass. We have  
gone along just <sup>for</sup> miles within the last 24 & the  
preceding 24 a howl to us the very tiresome going  
could hardly get along so slowly yet - hard as it is to realize it is  
all for the best.

After the <sup>very</sup> morning was concluded and I had become one of the daughters of the sea  
with full permission to travel as much as I chose he bade us good night and



Feb<sup>12</sup><sup>th</sup> 1882 a day of storms and sunshine the latter however predom. and my  
very warm as usual yet not as oppressively hot as was yesterday. Have  
been suffering from a most severe head ache this morning  
though I am happy to say that thanks to Caspar it is much better  
now & hope it will remain so, a few moments ago as I and Mrs H.  
<sup>down here</sup> were at work one of the men came to the cabin window, and said there  
was a school of black fish, off the leeward quarter. I ordered the  
boats to be lowered and they have now gone after them, the  
cabin ~~by~~ <sup>by</sup> just came down to tell me they were fast to one  
but whether they will succeed in bringing it to the ship I cannot  
then I can tell, I only hope they will and not get hurt any of  
them. I must now go on deck and see how they get  
along up there without the Capt. Pretty well they were on deck &  
seeing nothing of the boats I ~~soon~~ returned below. But I  
could not remain long ~~but~~ <sup>but</sup> was soon ascending the stairs again,  
on looking over the stern of the ship, I saw two little sails  
and knowing they were the boats I watched them eagerly, as they  
came dancing like a bird over the blue wave still nearer  
until I can distinguish my husband's form in the  
steam of the <sup>one of</sup> boat - on, on, they come and now they are by the  
masts side. I ran and begged ~~them~~ <sup>Some</sup> to let me ride with  
to which he consented <sup>as</sup> the other boats <sup>where</sup> ~~being~~ some distance in the  
rear as in the other side I enjoyed myself very much and  
was not a little sorry to see the others make their appearance this  
being the signal for our safe return to the vessel which we did  
and we were soon on our route again. Lot, the day is ~~on~~ <sup>on</sup> 33 going  
along very slowly with the very slightest of breezes and some  
part of the time a perfect calm. If you wish <sup>want to</sup> to a sailor  
something which will make him miserable you have  
only to express a desire that he might have but little wind &  
if that were gratified his misery would be complete.

Tues. 13<sup>th</sup> Nothing has happened to day more than usual. It has been  
raining and is quite cool it seems quite strange to see  
the men change after having for the last few days worn nothing  
but thin pants and shirts having on tarpaulin hats and  
oil cloth coats &c. It is very strange that we do not get  
the south east trades for they usually commence 2 or 3 deg.  
north of the equator and we must now have crossed the  
line some time since, though we cannot tell for



certainly it being so cloudy we could take neither lat nor long  
Wed. 14<sup>th</sup> The sun has come forth and is making amends for his kindness  
yesterday by showering down heat in great quantities however I  
think we shall survive even the efforts of bright-sol  
a light wind from the east is helping us along but oh so  
slowly seems to me I would welcome even a gale <sup>much</sup> bad as  
I dislike them if we could only go ahead

Our little cabin has <sup>assumed</sup> quite the appearance of home for  
we last night put down the carpet ~~put up~~ <sup>hung</sup> the glass &c  
The cause of this delay was the <sup>in adjusting the room</sup> bad weather, which had  
prevented it being painted before last week we have  
yet to put on the carpet in ~~the~~ <sup>our stateroom</sup> room and our hearth  
then will seem still more like our dear old home  
Every thing going on as usual, but how one man sick  
with some bilious complaint - he is not dangerous  
ill however & I hope to see him at his work in  
the course of two or three days <sup>x</sup> Last night lent the  
cook my accordion by the by he is a most-  
excellent player indeed, the best I ever heard  
& then men enjoyed ~~it~~ <sup>it</sup> very much and had  
quite a dance withal. We have got along quite  
well during the last 24 hours and are now some  
52 miles south of the line long. 25<sup>th</sup> 02 & steer  
southwest by west.

Thurs. 15<sup>th</sup> Have been very busy to day writing letters to our  
friends What a privilege it is too the more that  
first invented writing ought to be immortalized  
I think for he has conferred one of the greatest  
blessings on man.

George the man I spoke of as being sick is  
so far recovered as to be able to work to day it seems  
quite natural to see him in his accustomed  
place It is somewhat singular how soon you  
will become accustomed to a strange place  
and miss them when absent. It's but a few  
short weeks ago that I came aboard this ship  
an entire stranger to all only two of all the crew  
save the Captain that I ever knew before yet now  
every face is as familiar as one own brother's



and there is none of the whole ~~of~~ but that I  
cancel by name another man on the sick list  
one Harry an englishman in the same one that lost  
the points on board he says he has not felt well  
since that time I guess he will not be long  
ill however. Have had quite a breeze most of  
the time to day and must have gone long  
some distance wind most of the time south south  
east - steering south westerly Lat.  $1^{\circ}41'$  long.  
26.09 Have had a very hard shower to day  
~~at one time~~ there was some 15 barrels running  
on deck to say nothing of the water the men caught  
which ~~is~~ <sup>was</sup> no trifle for the men are <sup>not</sup> allowed fresh  
water to wash their clothes in unless they catch  
it as it falls from the clouds

But the sound of music ~~is~~ was one away  
so good night - Mon. Live

Friday 16<sup>th</sup> Our ship is still pursuing her way south west  
half south with a good southeasterly wind. I think  
we must have now the trades at least J. thinks  
it is and he is the standard I believe.

Quite warm to day though comfortable.

Our deck presents quite a busy scene the blocksmith  
forge has been put up and is now in the full tide  
of successful operations which in addition to the  
coopers cask making the carpenters working at his  
trade the men repairing ropes and coat-hammering  
~~on~~ <sup>the</sup> wood on his turning lathe forms quite  
a miniature world The lat. is  $2^{\circ}41'$  long.  
27.17

Sat. 17<sup>th</sup> Have performed quite a feat to day or at least I  
suppose I may be allowed the privilege of thinking  
it so. have been up to the main topmast cross  
trees and have thereby as J. says earned a bonnet  
There is nothing in going aloft or at least a person need  
go but very few times to feel as much at ease as on the  
terra ~~of~~ firmness of the deck and I see not why <sup>it</sup> should  
be considered any more for a woman dressed



a le bloomer to perform this than for a male.

Two ships in sight to deck one western  
pursuing the same route as we and the other  
off the weather bow going probably to south America  
it is pleasant thus to see ships even if you  
do not come near enough to speak it makes you  
feel as if you were not alone on this waste of  
waters.

I have been reading in Agnes Stricklands  
lives of the great queens of Merrie England  
from ~~the time~~ of the time of the Norman  
conquest till the present & find it very  
interesting it proves most conclusively that  
our easy rests the head that wears ~~the~~ crown

Sun. 18<sup>th</sup> a beautiful beautiful day is this, pleasant  
I never have seen; we are hauling the south  
east trade and have gone during the last 24  
hours some 87 miles It is very pleasant to be  
getting along to us who have been so long amazed  
by calms and are can ~~appreciate~~ all the refreshing  
coolness of a breeze most heartily after suffering so  
much from heat we are now some three  
hundred miles east of South America and are  
steering south west by south long. 28.42 lat.  
5.06



wed.

Jan 2<sup>nd</sup> Have been quite unwell for the last two or three days with high fever & pulse some of the time 120 a minute and is now <sup>even 100</sup> ~~one~~. However thanks to water I am much better than before. Thanks to water did I say; rather to the kind care of ~~an~~ Providence may I attribute it. The weather is cloudy and several showers of rain have fallen. we have been very much annoyed by calms for several of the past days but this morning we caught up with the sun and as I anticipated the moment we passed <sup>under</sup> the trades sprang up and we are now dashing along at the rate of five knots an hour.

Caught a black fish, Saturday, and a dolphin the day preceding. The latter is the fish that turns so many different hues while dying; But I am compelled to acknowledge that I was so faint hearted that I did not like to see him flounce around consequently lost ~~the~~ sight of the beauty these contortions produce <sup>and</sup> ~~of~~ a fish <sup>one like me a fish</sup> or any other animal was never killed until I wanted it done, I am afraid the sea would be ~~perilous~~ ~~most~~ filled, and the earth covered.   
Sund Feb 3<sup>rd</sup>

Have been so unwell during the last week that I have not felt like writing but to day am much much better. Though still far from well. We are now on good whaling ground & have been twice alarmed <sup>to day</sup> by the cry "There she blows", but as ill luck will have it, ~~twice~~ each time nothing but a ~~grand~~ ~~pro~~ a species some like the hump back whale.

Beautiful day <sup>it is with</sup> hardly a cloud to be seen, a nice little breeze holds us on our course which we are pursuing at the rate of five miles an hour. Lat. 31° 10' Long. 42° 26'



W. Fri. Feb 6<sup>th</sup>

The weather is fast growing colder it resembles very nearly now the month of Oct. at home. I find myself confined to coat and hood and even with those am sometimes most uncomfortably chilly. Have taken great pleasure to day in watching birds of which there has been great numbers flying around and several different kinds, the Petrel, or Mother Carey's Chicken, a sweet little bird about the size of the barn swallow its body is a very dark brown almost black with the exception of a few feathers just above the tail ~~which are~~ <sup>most</sup> of the purest white ~~in the~~ contrast prettily with the dark that surround them. Then there is the Gull - a bird as large I should <sup>say</sup> as one of our corn stealers alias crows this is like wise with one exception brown, this is a large white rim around the eyes which gives them a singular appearance most the albatross this is the largest bird on the ocean some are 14 feet from ~~one wing~~ <sup>tip</sup> tip to ~~the other~~ <sup>the other</sup> though this <sup>is</sup> more than ordinary size These birds are every different color from pure white to a very dark brown. The gray and white however predominate they are covered with ~~most~~ <sup>very fine</sup> ~~beautiful~~ down which J. says is the most beautiful he ever saw in his life. I quote him because I have not had an opportunity to judge from <sup>al</sup> observation but doubtless shall soon as my husband wishes me to see as far as in my power all the wonders of the deep ~~and~~ <sup>of which</sup> these creatures form no trifling part. of these ~~wonders~~. But I must stop <sup>for</sup> my rib has gone to bed and of course I must follow suit.

The weather has been somewhat squally throughout the day. but it has cleared away now and the good snow is carried along.



seven miles an hour by a northeast breeze.  
I have been very busy sewing and thinking  
of home. <sup>very</sup> wonder if our people at home think  
of us as often as we do of them. I shall set  
that down as J. says as ~~right~~ doubtful decidedly

Long. 47<sup>46</sup> Lat. 37<sup>49</sup> steering South South  
west

Then 8<sup>th</sup> A cold cloudy day but this afternoon a  
fine breeze has sprung up from the north north  
east and with this, almost any weather is  
allowable we are going along now at the rate  
of 8 knots an hour and the wind is still  
on the increase

J. has been obliged to punish the  
cabin boy to day. Capt. forbade some time  
since his going forward among the men  
but the ~~bad memory~~ is so treacherous  
he can't remember anything hardly as  
long as you are telling him and this  
morning he was forward in the galley  
J. gave him a bit of rope as sort of a  
spur to the afore said memory and let  
it pass. But to night at the tea table the  
boy was wanted and was nowhere within  
hearing. J. sent the steward to find  
him when lo and behold where should  
John be but in the galley again. He had  
taken the time when we were below  
and he thought no one <sup>of the officers</sup> would know it, to  
do as he pleased. But it happened my  
hub had a will about the matter as well as  
the young ste and therefore tied him up  
for a while and then gave him a few strokes  
with the whip this is what John dreads  
above all things and he is very loath  
of his promises to remember

I most sincerely hope this may cure  
the bad of his forgetfulness for otherwise than  
that you could not ask for a better child



1852 being active and intelligent - and one of  
the greatest rogues (just like all the Johns  
and Jamies) Long. to day 50° 23' Lat. 40° 15'

Have been reading in "Boyd's Moral Phy."  
and history of the "American Baptist Union"  
very interesting both of them.

I am fast recovering  
my health, and strength, J. laughs at me  
greatly, because I eat so much; and even  
suggests the possibility of my breeding a  
family; ~~He & has~~

Mon. 8<sup>th</sup> Has been very cold, and chilly to day, with a  
wind; that in keenness resembles one of our  
home north wester. In addition to my coat and hood

I have added mittens and comforter and am  
cold at that. We have caught 3 albatrosses to day  
the first we let go after examining him the  
other two were killed. These birds are caught with  
a hook and <sup>bait</sup> piece of pork for bait in their eagerness  
to get the meat they take the hook into their bills  
in which it catches <sup>in the bill</sup> and then <sup>they are</sup> drawn thus  
aboard their great webbed feet making all the  
resistance possible but to no use if there is  
a good strong line and hook and a strong  
hand to draw them in. There has been  
numbers around the ship, and this after-  
noon during a calm. I counted nine sitting  
upon the water almost under the stern. they  
looked very much like a flock of geese as  
they sat, <sup>and for the moment I might have been deceived and taken them for that fowl</sup> and had it not been for the <sup>dark</sup> <sup>color</sup>  
color of their wings (which on the upper side  
were brown. their bodies and the under part  
of their wings being white) and their size  
which is about 3 times <sup>this size</sup> ~~as large~~ <sup>great</sup> as that of  
the above mentioned fowl I should  
almost thought they were. I never saw  
anything so beautiful as <sup>are</sup> their eyes,  
being the deepest black or other color in  
them and so liquid and soft. But what is



the use trying to describe it I cannot do it words will not express one tith of this beauty I was going to give an account of the adventures of our black pig but tis getting late therefore must defer it till another time  
Lat. to day is  $41^{\circ} 5-7$  long.  $50^{\circ} 18$  wind very slight indeed to night

Tues. 10<sup>th</sup> Pleasant as you could desire is the weather <sup>the air</sup> to day possessing none of that keenness which it had yesterday. However tis quite cold enough even now. I have been busy as a bee all this live long day; studying and sewing and with scarce nothing to interrupt the monotony of sea life. One vessel in sight off the weather's quarter heading the same way as are we South west Lat  $42^{\circ} 04$  long.  $52^{\circ} 30$

Wed. 11<sup>th</sup> I had been sleeping most easily last night and had just awakened and was preparing to nap it a second time when a crackling crashing sound almost over my head startled me I spoke to my husband who was laying by my side and inquired what that was? but long before the words had escaped me, he was out of the cot, and had called the mate, and was by this time half way up the cabin stairs, at this moment the third mate appeared at the gangway and shouted Capt Bennett? the ~~big~~ rigger top mast is gone? I know it responded J, and the next instant he was on deck giving orders to the men. This was about one o'clock It did not correspond with my feelings in the least the thought of finishing the sleep commenced under such unfavorable auspices so I rose dressed and hastened on deck And Oh? what a scene met my gaze ropes, stuns around in every directions orders to me intelligible were rapidly given and as rapidly executed



men flying to and fro and the ship rolling most  
terribly formed the tout ensemble of the deck  
scene But on looking aloft new horrors were  
added the mizen top sail lay almost parallel  
with the deck and the <sup>mizen</sup> top mast, top gallant mast,  
and royal mast, broken in half a dozen pieces  
were lying in grand state in the aforesaid sail  
but ~~was~~ not the mizen mast alone that suffered  
ah! no, but what was worst of all the main  
top sail yard was carried away by the mizen  
top mast falling and slackening its braces

The wreck was not entirely cleared away till  
about ~~4 1/2~~ all this time the wind was blowing  
a perfect gale and with its whistling tended  
to add still more to the desolation which  
reigned around us; the mad waves were foaming  
dashing <sup>over the</sup> ~~around~~ deck and lifting their crested  
heads high above and around us as if in  
mockery But there is one who rules the raging  
tempest and through his merciful kindness  
we were preserved from danger.

All hands have been busy rigging a  
new main top sail yard to day we are in a great  
hurry to finish it as we can carry but very  
little sail till that is fitted. The wind  
still continues to blow very hard but to night  
the barometer is rising therefore we hope  
for better weather Long today is 58.30 Lat.  
43.38

Oct. 14<sup>th</sup> <sup>Even</sup> Were very busy the 12<sup>th</sup> in finishing the top  
sail yard, <sup>putting it aloft,</sup> and ~~commencing~~ the mizen top mast  
Yesterday morning they worked on it likewise but  
in the afternoon it was all the crew cared to  
do to take in sail and take care of themselves  
For the reason that another gale struck us about  
noon a regular South wester the sea has been  
running very high and last night the ship  
rolled so terribly I hardly slept an hour. But  
to day the wind has been gradually subordi-



and we have now every indication of pleasant weather again, though the sea runs quite too high for comfort <sup>even</sup> now. Such weather as this, I do not think of work: but the most I do is read

Tomorrow is the blessed sabbath and O! may I prize these precious hours as it behoves me to. ~~A~~ <sup>S</sup> ~~Lord~~ today 5-5-16. lat 45-5-9

Tues 12 A good stiff breeze this morning from the north east though I hardly think will remain there long for the very good reason that it has already begun to haul to the east ward. About noon a ship was raised directly ahead coming towards us we came together about four; I was busy below mast of the <sup>the</sup> time ship was coming but went on deck when she was about half a mile off the vessel was off our starboard beam making directly for us when within two ships lengths ~~off~~ she rounded off and passed within a short distance of our stern <sup>when there</sup> the capt of the vessel <sup>who</sup> was seated in one of his boats and with trumpet in hand spoke to J. (who was likewise mounted in a very conspicuous position namely the round house) in these words "What ship is that - pray?" Ship Mass. Okeo Bedford "What ship is that - pray?" was J's reply Ship Hope of Okeo Bedford. How do you do capt. Piffard said my husband (J. knew before we came from home who was master of the Hope) well thank you sounded from the other ship Come aboard and see is cried J. thank you said Capt. P. after a few inquiries about whaling the conversation closed the Hope came round the leeward of us and hove to like us. It was not a long time before we saw capt. P. shooting out from under his stern and out ~~many~~ <sup>many</sup> ~~men~~ <sup>men</sup> had passed before ~~we~~ welcomed him on







pushed off we came below and went  
to bed. Strange! Lat 46 N long 64.22 W

Thurs 19<sup>th</sup> Our ship sails, so much faster than the Hope; that yesterday morning found her some 10 miles ahead. not a very fine chance for fulfilling our promise, thinks I. Today, is rough and boisterous, a stiff breeze from the west, and a heavy sea, being the order of the day. We are now nearly opposite the Falkland islands, between them and the continent; and hope if favored with a fair wind, to be off the far famed cape, ere many days have elapsed. long 64.35 Lat. 51.

Sabbath 20<sup>th</sup> It has been calm part of the day; but to night a breeze has sprung up from the north north west, and we are <sup>now</sup> pressing forward toward the desired haven. Saw Staten Land, this afternoon, bearing from us, <sup>the eastern point of</sup> NNE, by S, dist. 30 miles; now, if favored with fair winds, we shall soon be in the mighty Pacific.

The weather is quite moderate the thermometer being only 56° Fart; the air has been hazy, and part of the day, a drizzling rain falling.

Have been perusing Ann H. Judson's memoir. how much I wish that I possessed her devotional spirit; Oh! God grant unto me, the influences of the Holy Ghost; for tis that alone that can make me pure, in heart, and holy in life, Lat 54.35 long 63.11 The Hope has disappeared entirely we have run away from her I suppose. Several fur backs have been in sight and I took a good deal of pleasure in watching them. Every thing is to me new and strange yet I enjoy it exceedingly and do not in the slightest degree regret my coming.



Mon. 23<sup>d</sup> Had a fair wind all last night and part of  
this morning but it has hauled around in  
the west now and has been blowing from  
thence all this afternoon. Some part of the  
day we have <sup>been</sup> ~~sendding~~ sailing along under double  
reefed topsail and foresail but now the  
spencers spanker jib and mainsail are  
out. Saw several schools of Porpoises  
to day and the men have been trying in  
vain to take one. They are tis said as good  
eating as fresh pork. A little sparrow  
from land has been flying about the ship  
one time it alighted on the rig pen the  
mate tried to catch the bird but it  
eluded him and flew away and has not  
been seen since.

March 3<sup>d</sup> We have been buffeting with the winds and  
waves that surround the dreaded Cape Horn during  
the last week, but are now a long way to  
the westward of it, though still within reach of  
the contrary winds ever prevail there. Caught a  
porpoise the other day. there are several species  
all differing in colour first is the right  
whole kind it is considered the most beautiful  
fish in the ocean the upper part of its  
body is a glossy black and the lower part  
of the creature would rival the snow for  
whiteness. Then there is the Porpoise all  
black, and the kind called Colicor Porpoise  
white and black together <sup>intermingled</sup> the latter was the  
kind we caught. Quantities <sup>many</sup> of birds are  
flying around to day, among them I see  
the Albatross Midget Cape Pigeon Storm  
Petrel. Yesterday March 2 sent letters  
home by the whole <sup>ship</sup> Mary Frances, belonging  
to Warren, R. I. 36 months out with 100  
bbls of sperm oil



1852. Sun. 7<sup>th</sup>

Another Sabbath has been permitted to pass us, and I fondly hope its precious hours have not been wholly lost. The day has been a very fine one, with a spanking breeze from the Southwest with the help of which our good ship is making tracks to the north, at the rate of 8 ~~to 10~~ knots an hour. We have made over three degrees <sup>of latitude</sup> the last 24 hours. There is a very heavy dead swell on, and the waves look the most like "mountains", that I have seen them since we came from home. Old Moss send the water <sup>foaming</sup> ~~spouting~~ from her bow, and leaves a long line of blue and white behind her as she glides over the blue, the open sea. Our Pig, the pirate, was killed yesterday, and almost despatched to day, fresh meat does not last long with 30 or 40 pairs of grinders to exercise themselves upon it. We have now two widows, for our Canton Cock was accidentally killed the other day, or rather he had his leg badly broken, therefore James thought it best to end his misery by decapitating his head, though we would ~~rather~~ <sup>have</sup> paid almost any sum to have saved him. Long 8431

Lat 43. N. 27,

Thurs. 11<sup>th</sup> A warm pleasant day is this with a gentle wind from the south. We have had strong breezes all the week and have averaged 8 miles an hour each day since Saturday until now. Saw a large school of black fish this morning. I had a capital opportunity for seeing them in their native element as well, for they came within 25 or 30 feet of the ship, it is very amusing to witness their gambols as they sport in the <sup>waves</sup> water blue. Porpoises in large numbers visit us daily but there has been but one caught during the voyage. I just hear the cry from the Mast head. Sail Ho. Where away says Mr Heath. Off the Starboard bow Sir is the reply.



Probably a whale ship cruising as this is considered good fishing ground; I hope it is, for possibly we may meet her. And it is likewise possible that I can indulge my penchant for visiting, as I <sup>am</sup> most heartily tired of staying at home.

We see ships daily, but have spoken with only two or rather three, <sup>since leaving home</sup> the 8<sup>th</sup> we passed fair play a large merchantman I thought, ~~likely~~ bound to Cal. She was an American vessel as we could tell by her ensign which waved at the peak, and carried about 1000 tons. We raised her in the morning off the starboard bow with courses top sails ~~roge~~ <sup>and</sup> sky sails, and ~~main~~ fore top mast strudding <sup>jit and flying jit</sup> ~~jit~~ while ~~we~~ <sup>the</sup> had nothing but courses <sup>the</sup> three top sails fore, main, and mizen, & the main top gallant sail out ~~jit~~ and flying ~~jit~~ out. For some time we neither gained or lost but the wind hauling aft we ~~came~~ <sup>came</sup> ~~up~~ <sup>with</sup> her constantly gradually she fell astern, ~~and~~ after we had passed her I ordered our fore top gallant sail and the 10<sup>th</sup> <sup>to be set</sup> not a sign of her could be seen from the mast head. I am very busy now making a curtain for Mrs. H. state room likewise have been making a Bloomer dress.



Monday 12 Another warm and pleasant day in this hot weather.  
The air is so soft that it strongly reminds me  
of our own beautiful spring. We had a visit yesterday  
as I wrote <sup>before</sup>, although I did not have the pleasure  
of visiting any ladies. The ship we saw yesterday  
proved to be the <sup>Leopold</sup> of Chantucket Capt. Bunker  
from <sup>with 2000</sup> and has been absent from home 10  
months and intends staying a couple months longer.  
He was in the Arctic last season cruising for right  
whales but succeeded in getting two before the  
crash and then he with the rest of the fleet were  
obliged to leave. Capt B. said he counted at one  
time 66 vessels lying near him and about all  
they <sup>they had to</sup> do was to visit. I urged him to try right  
whaling again but he was so unsuccessful last  
year he did not like to try it again.

The crew are very busy to  
day. <sup>They have</sup> clearing out the fore hold and O! such a  
scene as our decks afford, ropes, sails, coopers staves  
coopers tools, and chests, spun yarn, men, chick-  
ens, and pigs, are all intermixed in most laughable  
confusion. I have been busy finishing Mr H. curtain  
and some night dresses of my own, have employed  
my fingers part of the day. Mr H. has been quite unwell  
for the past 2 or 3 days with diarrhoea I have advised  
any specific, cold water, with but very little effect success  
however; Why will not people obey the dictates of  
reason but I must go on deck and see what  
Monsieur le Captain is doing, so good night  
upon Pen and book



Dec 16<sup>th</sup> It has been quite a warm, though a cloudy day, a  
bomby breeze has been wafting us toward our destination.  
I have been exceedingly busy all the livelong  
day and not myself alone, but all the crew; the Capt.  
has been making a galley aft, indeed so far aft,  
that it is directly over our state room. However I  
can endure a little inconvenience for the sake  
of having a "little" more cleanliness exercised about  
cooking. It is the very next door to impossibility  
for the galley to be kept clean where it is now,  
or the cook kept doing his work neatly; But to  
proceed the Cooper is making a large 20 bbl cask  
or scuttle butt as the sailors call it for the  
purpose of holding fresh water. Capt. Bennett is  
turning some wood with his burning lathe  
Meward is cooking some cake and myself as  
I said before have been sewing with my fingers  
but in thought treading again the shores of my  
native land and greeting the loved ones who  
inhabit that land. Yesterday there was ~~two~~  
alarms of whales but they neither amounted to  
anything, the first was the sun shining on the  
water through a cloud and the other <sup>was</sup> a fin back  
We have been passing through very good whaling  
ground but it seems that it is not our turn  
to take them our Lat. to day is, 21: 34 Long 88: 33

Thurs 18<sup>th</sup> Have been busy writing to Juliet to day and  
likewise sewing which I take on deck, climb in  
the boat and sit there by the hour sewing  
and looking over the trackless water and  
watching the blue white caps chasing each  
other in wild glee We are in the tropics  
once more and I have seen several trop-  
ical birds flying about the ship one in  
particular was beautiful, with a body of pure  
white and legs tail and beak of pure red the  
tail consists but of two feathers for this  
reason the sailors have dubbed it the marlin  
spike bird another peculiarity <sup>of the species</sup> is a streak of



black that extends partly around the eye, I have not seen them near enough to judge very correctly respecting their size but should think ~~they were~~ about as large as a crow

Sabbath <sup>market</sup> the 21<sup>st</sup>

Another Sabbath is ended, and what record will its passing moments leave; not the record of a "lost day" I trust but of one in which some slight good has been accomplished. Some little thing for the glory of God. Warm and pleasant has it been all this livelong day but with what is bad for us a very light wind. However there is now every indication of a stiff breeze before morning which I must heartily hope may come to pass. Saw a piece of squid ~~near~~ the vessel this afternoon, this is a species of fish upon which the sperm whale subsists; it is the most singular thing of which I ever heard, they have no bone in them whatever except a parrot shaped bill their horns <sup>of which there are</sup> are like the  
15- flesh resembles as much as anything gristle boiled tender. To give you some idea of their use, imagine your hands united at the palms, and your fingers extended the length of your body, and then capable of moving in any direction, between the palms is the bill and these fingers (alias horns) are employed to gather the food and convey it to the aforesaid bill <sup>or mouth</sup>. ~~The fish whose~~ the interior of the fish consists of a sac, or stomach, that contains a very dark fluid; and when it is pursued it ejects this, and disappears leaving its pursuers to search in vain, among the discoloured waters for his prey. Long 99. 31 lat 14. 55 and steering N. W. by W.



March 22<sup>d</sup> Same Nature has been indulging in a spile of  
cogitancy to day; one moment letting fall a shower  
of tear drops, and the next smiling in her very sunniest  
mood. I love dearly to <sup>take my</sup> ~~be~~ <sup>husband</sup> ~~in~~ the boat sewing in  
hand, and there work, while my thoughts are far far  
away <sup>with</sup> on the land ones <sup>at</sup> home. Business in abundance  
has been carried on to day the gally has been completed  
and the stove taken out of the old one and re-<sup>d</sup>  
to the new <sup>the cook</sup> ~~one~~ <sup>cooks</sup> ~~Coppers~~ have been cleaned, & rather  
commenced, for though soap and brick and sand was  
used on them for the space of half an hour yet the  
feather edge as J. says has only ~~to~~ disappeared.  
I expect ~~they~~ however they will be thoroughly  
renewed and corrected to morrow. The cooper <sup>the</sup> ~~the~~  
has had his hands busy finishing his casks and  
putting them in the hold. But, but, tis getting  
late and I must close my ~~work~~ writing.  
Lat 13.27 Long 101.39

25<sup>th</sup> The sun is shining brightly upon our good ship as she  
pursues her way through the trackless expanse of waters.  
Around us is the sea deep and blue above us the blue sky.  
While on deck there is noise and confusion enough  
to satisfy any one. I ~~should think~~ the after the main  
hatch is being cleared out which is the cause of  
the confusion. I spoke of the Lat to day is 12.35  
Long 110.46

March 26 Another day of din & so forth and tis still  
near my quarters as they are breaking out the after  
hold and enlarging the run it is now something like  
dis order and near a bit of supper have I had to  
right save and except a small piece of pie and how  
much longer I shall have to wait I know not  
It so happens that James is down in the hold where  
I cannot get to him therefore for three very good  
reasons I cannot ~~fix~~ <sup>fix</sup> stir him up to eat any  
thing So I suppose I shall have to wait It is so  
dark I cannot see the time. So I will hurry and  
finish Lat. 12.33 Long 113.25 very pleasant  
to day.



Mon 29<sup>th</sup> Plenty to write about to day which is much more  
than I can say always. Saturday night while we ~~were~~  
were ~~eating our~~ supper, some of the men came  
aft and took a cheese, which was in one of the  
boats overhead. You must know that a whale  
ship has seven boats, four at the side of the  
vessel ready to drop into the water at a moment's  
warning, the other three turned bottom side up  
are laid on a slaying erected for the purpose between  
the main, and mizen mast. Some 8 feet above the  
deck, these boats are a capital place to put any  
thing which is to be exposed to the air and  
kept dry from moisture. And as our cheeses were  
spoiling down in the run J. had them taken and  
put on one of the seats of the boats. Now there  
were two of these articles placed there but one  
disappeared a long time since. But J. did not  
think it worth while to say anything about  
it so let it pass. But yesterday Mr Heath came  
and told him the second one had departed  
this was too much, <sup>for</sup> the last thing of the kind  
in the ship, to be taken in that manner, would  
~~not go down~~. So J. marched forward very quietly  
And what should he see but a man as  
call. Inst John sitting or rather standing at  
the foot of the forecabin stairs with a piece  
of the identical ~~cheese~~ <sup>one hand</sup> in and a ~~piece~~ <sup>cake</sup> of  
bread in the other, munching away. But his  
bliss like all of an earthly kind faded soon  
for when he saw capt. head popped above the  
gangway his face was as white as a sheet and  
giving his bread and cheese a toss he whis-  
pered to one of the men "the old man is  
coming" the old man was coming surely, and  
before they had time to despatch said cheese  
their lockers were examined and those on  
whose premises the article was found,  
were brought aft and their hands confined  
with bracelets made of the toughest kind of



of iron there were 8 impleated J. had seven  
put in the sun under the cabin and the eight  
whom he considered, the <sup>prison</sup> mover  
under the cabin stairs where there is a dark closet  
in ~~which~~ <sup>these places</sup> they remained until this morning <sup>with</sup>  
but a quart of water and a cake of hard bread <sup>which</sup>  
the ~~prison~~ <sup>prison</sup> ~~promised~~ <sup>promised</sup> ~~to~~ <sup>to</sup> be caught in such  
a scrape again were let go but the eighth being  
well content with his dark abode would not  
make any promises consequently he ~~will~~ stays  
there yet and probably will for some time to  
come, This man <sup>George</sup> Peabody is ~~in his name~~ <sup>from Buffalo</sup> is a  
N.Y. finished scoundrel, in every way debased.  
According to his own account - he has been  
engaged in almost every species of crime, he  
shall discharge him as soon as we get into  
port as J. says he will not have him aboard  
the ship. How true it is evil communications  
corrupt good manners. We have as ready and  
obliging crew as any one need to have but for  
their presence of ~~one or~~ <sup>one or</sup> two would probably not  
have the least trouble. Great numbers of  
flying fish are round, you often see dozens in  
the air at a time ~~at~~ when the sun shines  
upon them they look most beautifully their  
sides glistening like silver in his rays  
they are small not larger I should think than  
the sisco we have at home they fly but a  
short distance at a time merely looping up a  
few feet and then descending with a splash  
into the water But I must close as I go on.  
dick. The lat. is 19. 53 long 121. 36

March 30th It is a warm but pleasant day with a  
good breeze from the E. S. E. with the help of  
which our bonny ship is gliding through the  
water at the rate of eight miles an hour we have  
made during the last 24 hours ~~we~~ about 175 miles  
of long and some 2 or 3 miles of lat. Our man  
Pisones Peabody ~~hardening~~ <sup>hardening</sup> in his resignation  
last night, the capt allowed him to go forward  
again. I really think he will behave himself



1852 in future for I had quite a chat with him last night and to say the least he talked very well. Ha ha, I guess if any one from home was to look upon my visage to night they would laugh some and risk it as I. say why? because my hair is shingled, I cut ~~the~~ hair this morning & he reciprocated the kindness by clipping mine.

Our Cook, who is a famous player on the accordion is practicing our amuse to night. The evenings now are beautiful, the silver moon leads nightly over us her virgin host, while the waters almost vie with her in brilliancy. Lat. 14.57. long. 124.31

March 30<sup>th</sup> A day of misfortune is this. this morning for the first time during the voyage we took out our solar lamp, and put it in burning trim. to night ~~took~~ almost as soon as it was lit I. took one of the chimneys <sup>through</sup> ~~this was not much loss as we had~~ and when the steward and cabin boy hung up the cot a little time after they knocked the lamp <sup>part</sup> over and spilt the oil almost spoiling 2 charts. Misfortune never comes singly ~~and~~ <sup>so</sup> when the ~~st~~ pair were cleaning up the oil they spilt, John, the boy, broke the globe to the lamp and now we are done, for not another globe is there in the ship.

The weather continues pleasant with a good wind lat. today is 14.59. long. is 124.34  
Steering west by south

Thurs. Apr. 1<sup>st</sup> We have had some sport with Mrs. Wilcox the second mate to day in the childrens play Apr. fooling. The boats are undergoing quite a change from all kinds of colors to one uniform one of lead, black, and yellow it will improve the appearance of the ship very much.

Sat. 3<sup>rd</sup> <sup>Lat. 12.06 long. 131.56</sup> Warm, warm, warm, is written on all around, on the reeking brows of the men, on the flapping sails and on the face of the thermometer, in lines so legible to be mistaken. Our feather bed has been boared up to day to put down in the run. As the weather is so warm



there is not the slightest necessity for its use.  
The boats have been completed and are now on the  
cranes, ready for a whale whenever one chooses  
to make its appearance. which I hope will soon be  
we are now within two or three days sail of  
the Marquesas or Washington Is. though we probably  
shall pass some distance to the southward of  
them. Knitting has formed ~~some~~ my employment  
this morning though I have studied some in  
my Spanish books. But stop ~~now~~ from the bright  
sun, and gentle wind, wove me an cloak; and  
I must obey. Lat. 11.59. Long. 134.3.

Apr. 4<sup>th</sup> Sunday, Another pleasant day, But with  
a very light wind. Have been reading James  
church in earnest, and was not only delighted  
with the style in which it is written but  
with the matter it contained. <sup>had 12 more</sup> if every of the church of Christ were to act  
up to the rules and suggestions therein  
contained how speedily would we see the  
glad glad time arrive, when Gods name  
should be praised from the rising of the  
sun, till the ~~glad~~ going down of the same.

A. garret, by some called the booby,  
alighted on the sparcker boom to night.  
He sat there some time, ~~not~~ gazing about  
admiring I suppose the novelty of his position.  
The cabin boy attempted getting him  
but in so doing scared the ~~booby~~ so  
much that ~~it~~ <sup>the bird</sup> was frightened and with  
a loud, caw! flew away. ~~the~~ Lat. to day  
is 12.28 Longitude 136.4 so that we  
have averaged, some over five miles,  
during each <sup>hour</sup> of the <sup>last</sup> twenty four. ~~I~~  
I think our astral lamp it has a  
pretty hard time of it; for going John  
must needs overturn it again, <sup>to night</sup> though  
fortunately without breaking any glass  
frosters, for the excellent reason, that  
there was none on, it too broke.



Apr. 5<sup>th</sup> I have been on the deck for the last hour,  
enjoying the ~~attractive~~ <sup>attractive</sup> scene. The night is beautiful  
beautiful, the moon <sup>full</sup> has risen, and dropped  
in thin drooping of clouds is treading his gemmed  
pathway. the wind is whispering in its softest tones  
the blue, blue, wave which receives his notes most  
amusably, O! this world is full of beauty &  
why do we not love the Glorious Being more who has  
thus made it. Business ~~though~~ <sup>as usual</sup> as usual  
usual has been carried on to day. Mending  
old sails I believe has been the principal  
thing on deck. while I have been making a  
dress. for my most humble self. We are ~~probably~~  
in the rough borderland of the Marquesas Is.  
though we shall not probably see any of them  
as we are several degrees to the southward of  
of this position. However I care but little about  
stopping ~~at them~~ <sup>there</sup> for ~~they~~ <sup>the natives</sup> are crafty & vicious  
and what is worst of all cannibals.

Wed 7<sup>th</sup> James is unusually engaged reading to  
night, and I do not know ~~that~~ <sup>how</sup> I can pass the time  
better than by writing. But what shall I per-  
ceive. who can solve that problem. It is more  
difficult of solution than any of Euclid's.

The weather to day has been very pleasant  
although excessively warm, and with the  
slightest shadow of a breeze however to  
night the wind has breezed up, and the  
good old ship is mending her pathless  
way through the briny <sup>way</sup> ~~with~~ some speed.

Our cook who is by the by quite a wag, has the  
greatest trouble with his <sup>new</sup> cooking domicile  
it is "plenty warm" there he says and no  
wonder, it is the house that extends across  
the deck, on one side is the cabin gangway  
on the other the galley and between the <sup>two</sup>  
is the helm. the doors of the galley facing  
the aforesaid wheel, now there is no window  
or other opening behind the doors so to say



the least it is plenty warm. moreover his bench  
in there is but ~~4~~ seven inches wide, and he  
complains most bitterly of its narrow dimensions  
and told Mr Fleeth it was only wide enough for  
the old man as they call James (Hobbs)  
But it happens that it is just as the old man  
wishes it, for if it was very comfortable he would  
spend all his time there, and he certainly don't  
want him to do that. As near as I can guess  
cock thinks he is too much under the  
capt. eye and had rather be a little farther  
removed from it. Lat. to day is 10.59 long.  
141.58

Apr. 9<sup>th</sup> James is very busy to night teaching the colin  
lay nomenclature, and it strongly reminds  
me of the time when I was teaching young  
ideas how to sh. it. And I likewise remember  
that the rattle headed young stars I had  
charge of, had somewhat thicker skulls  
than has John. But the time has past  
so and I have resigned my birch sceptre  
for one less painful and far more pleasant.  
Very warm this day and likewise  
with a very bright wind which we ~~very~~  
much regret as the whaling season approaches  
sooner than we approach ~~the~~ <sup>the whaling</sup> season. Lat to day is  
8.37 long. 144.29 I have nearly completed  
my sewing for this week but have a little  
more mending which I intend if well to  
complete to morrow day. What are our <sup>friends</sup> doing  
to night, thinking of us I hope for tis  
but fair they should reciprocate our feelings  
once in a while.

Apr. 10<sup>th</sup> Water cure is the order of the day, and the  
crew even to Madame Jenny, and the pig  
has had a wetting. Oh hum. I feel tired,  
and the most down to sick, our state room  
has been warmed to stay and tis that  
I suppose that has affected me



1842. Apr. 11. I cannot say whether or no the clouds have  
saturating the thirsty earth, but this I do  
know that the sea has been replenished  
for I never saw it so high as it has  
this morning. But it has now cleared away  
and gives promise of completing the day with  
sunshine. Donna M. Bennett ship Massachusetts

Mon 12<sup>th</sup>. We have been getting lunars for the last  
3 or 4 days and with them have found  
our chronometer in a very great error & it  
has lost 6' 43" & since we left Managua some  
30 days since, the lunars gave us long. 2"  
to the westward of where we made ours to  
be by the chro. time. But happily it is on  
our route, and consequently passes us. Have  
been writing to Mrs Blanchard of Huntington  
N.Y. and likewise have busied myself with  
reading and knitting. The crew have been  
cleaning the iron work outside of the ship  
and have scraped off the rust upon it  
and painted it, to morrow they are going  
to wash the outside of the vessel prepar-  
ing step to dressing her in a holiday  
gown. Several sulphur <sup>plants</sup> have been  
seen to day sporting around, we have  
seen nothing catchable of the whole kind  
since we left home. But Patience  
Got 5<sup>th</sup> 13" long. 152" 65-

Apr. 13. Saw soldiers Is. to sight, it is of a  
low rate of coral formation with but  
very little vegetation upon it. James says  
if it had not been so late when we  
first saw it we would have sent a boat  
ashore to see if we could not have got some  
coconuts, nothing else of consequence  
has occurred to day. the weather has been as  
usual very warm. Got 4<sup>th</sup> 13 long 163.2



April 1863 A very, very, warm day has this been the thermometer  
stood this morning in the shade at  
89°. Capt. Howe had some capital sport this  
afternoon James went out in the boat this  
after to see <sup>in</sup> which direction the current ran  
and he not only did that but gave me  
a wetting in old Ocean. By the broad  
Pacific for the first time buoyed my  
form. But though James did not  
go overboard he got a wetting for  
eye that, with the assistance of boat-  
bucket, and handkerchief I managed  
to give him quite a thorough drenching.

~~Line~~ April 18<sup>th</sup> The sun rose in beauty this morning, and  
brought with him a band of laughing hours  
and tis needless to say that he was welcomed  
right-joyfully. The cry came from mast-head  
just before seven "There she blows" Capt. B.  
sprang up the rigging at the sound, and in  
a moment was <sup>on</sup> the fore royal yard. Soon  
came the cry from stunner, "Get your lines ready"  
each boat-head was in his place and the  
line tub <sup>was</sup> soon softly dispossessed in  
the boats. This was no sooner done than  
the cry came again from aloft. "Take in the  
topmast and top gallant & studding sails"  
Busy steps were hurrying to and fro letting  
shrouds and tacks. The Ho-hull him down  
okay" of the boat-steers as the sail slowly  
lowered from the yard and brought down  
on deck. The studding sails were soon  
put away and all were eagerly waiting to  
hear from mast-head. The Aid not wait long  
for an instant the cry, "Stand by to lower  
your boat" was heard. As soon as said that  
down 3 of the boats were lowered and manned  
they then pulled away <sup>the Capt-boat remaining on board</sup> the whale (or school of  
spinn) were slowly going leeward about a  
mile and a half off. The boats raised their



sails and with their paddles in hand moved  
swiftly but silently along. Those that remained on  
deck board were watching with not a little anxiety to see  
the result. Soon we heard the cheering cry from  
aboard Mr Sleeth's boat. But the consultation with  
which this was received was soon ended as we heard the unwelcome intelligence that  
his boat was stove. Capt Bennett came  
down his boat <sup>was</sup> lowered and he set off  
for the place of action. all this time the  
whole was traveling through the water at  
not the slowest rate dragging Mr Brown's  
the third oar boat. While Mr Aileens the  
second mott was putting with all his  
might to get a dart at the whale. Capt. H.  
went directly for Mr Sleeth's boat. which  
he found turned bottom side up with  
the men belonging in her propped on the  
bottom part of her. all except Mr H.  
who had got in to Mr Brown's boat  
and was then pursuing the whale.  
James took the men and oars, and returned  
to the ship which he put aboard and then  
sent his boatmen to Mr H. boat with  
which he was to fasten to her and then  
towed her aboard. This was soon done the  
boat was emptied of water and put on  
the cranes. James now set off again  
for the whale. But when he arrived ~~to~~ reached  
him he was spouting blood, this is their  
death signal. The whale was soon brought  
alongside, and there came the preparation  
for cutting it in; First scaffolds were put  
over the side these consisted of thick planks  
with two ropes on each side fast to each  
end and a third of three ropes came over the  
bulwarks and were made fast to belaying  
pins. Next came the formidable array of  
spades, sharp and glistering in the sun



rays; And saw some emphatically the  
ting of war, forms and the 1<sup>st</sup> and 2<sup>d</sup> male  
place themselves on the scaffolds of  
which there are two and ~~even~~ for cutting  
~~first there is~~ (The fish which is some  
55 or 60 feet long lays with his tail toward  
the forward end of the ship and the  
head of course aft. There is a large  
chain around his snout, the narrow  
piece between the tail and body, and  
this chain is made fast to the bowsprit  
an incision is made in the head and  
another large chain is inserted therein  
and made fast to large bolt that is  
in the deck a little forward of the  
mainmast.) These two chains keep  
the fish quite steady. The head is  
first decapitated, the lower jaw cut off  
and hoisted in by the windlasses; then  
the blubber which is on the body is cut  
one of the falls is fastened in it and  
the men at the windlasses heave it, ~~off~~  
while the cutters splice it off. The whales  
body turns over and over some I should  
imagine like an Egyptian mummy being  
disrobed. There is two set of fall both with  
double pulleys in them, these are fastened  
to the main mast by very strong iron  
chains indeed the whole of the fixtures  
are made as it is necessary they should  
be in the strongest manner possible.  
When the blubber is drawn up so far that  
the pulleys meet the cooper who tends  
the windlasses, cries out "Aboard," the  
windlasses ceases heaving. Then <sup>one pair of</sup> the ~~falls~~  
<sup>the pair that is not in use</sup> falls are ~~are~~ put through a hole cut for the purpose  
in the plat and a large billet of wood is put through  
the iron ring in the afore said fall  
a piece of blubber about four feet above



the lowest gill, is then cut off, which leaves a large piece above. This can now be <sup>kept</sup> ~~lowered~~ in the blubber room. A place down the main hatch, designed especially for this purpose. The way this is done is to wait till the piece swings over the hatch, and then instantly to let it down the fall is then taken out of the piler and put on deck ready to use when the blubber is "haard" again. When the same scene is repeated. And so till the fat is taken off within a few feet of the tail, the body <sup>or carcass</sup> is then cut from the tail, the tackles and from it, and down it goes to the bottom of the ocean to lay I suppose amid beds of coral. The tail is <sup>and all the</sup> ~~the~~ got in with the board, unless the former is cut up and thrown in the blubber room the latter remains on deck. As it needs some extra care.

Apr 18<sup>th</sup> Our whole head remained overboard until to day as it was so late last night when the rest of the fish came on deck. But this morning bright, and early, the men went to work to get it in, and had it safely deposited on deck by seven ~~th~~ AM. A sperm whole head is about one third of his length, it seems to look <sup>it</sup> ~~at~~ very much disproportioned but it is probably owing to ~~the~~ its differing from what we usually see; the ear is no larger than a knitting needle, and the eye I should think not larger than a button. In a sperm whole head has two peculiarities, one is its teeth, of which there are forty two, all in the lower jaw. <sup>the</sup> ~~the~~ peculiarity is a case of oil, <sup>containing</sup> ~~containing~~ <sup>according to the age of the</sup> ~~varying from~~ <sup>one to</sup> twenty two lbs. This suit is composed of fibres woven and interwoven in every possible direction so as to form a bag



of the strongest kind: this on being cut-  
open contains the purest oil, almost as  
white and transparent as water, it is of this,  
 sperm candles are made, which renders it  
peculiarly valuable. all that has to be done  
to this, is just to scold it, and would be  
hardly necessary to do that could it be kept  
from exposure to the air.

I wonder what our people at home would have  
said could they have been transported here  
this morning. And taken my place upon  
the oil cask. There would have been some  
wondering eyes I guess to say the least.

On one side of the deck was a long row  
of barrels and casks. while one man was  
blocking up the space with wood on the  
the other side some twenty men were at  
work on the whales head, others were  
chopping the blubber in to what is called  
horse pieces. Others yet, were carrying the  
pieces to the mincing machine and on  
an still farther was some men grinding  
spades which helped to add music  
and life to the scene. This afternoon  
its not much better. the blubber and  
ground stones place is occupied by Mrs  
Sheaths boat which is being repaired.  
a fire in the try works is boiling out the  
oil and the men are getting snow coats  
out of the fore hold. While our business  
personified having every thing to look  
to. Capt Bennett playfully remarks  
that the cabin boy and I, have more  
to attend to than all the others in  
the ship. But I must go on deck  
again. The latetown was killed long  
has not been got yet.



Thurs. 22. Caught three whales to dry two cows and a calf; the latter was so young he had not a tooth in his head, they will all three make us probably about 60 bbls. The boats were lowered about 4 1/2 and did not return to the ship till sometime after dark. I felt somewhat anxious about them. Yet tried to remember there was the All seeing eye that rested upon them; even though ours could not. Lat 02:14 South. Long. 164:52 West.

Apr 23 Warm as usual to day, with a ~~very~~ light wind. The crew have been very busy ~~today~~ cutting in the whales that were caught last night.

Apr. 26. A bright and beautiful day is this, with what we have not had in some time, a good wind. I am at work making a bloomer dress. But have been rather indolent thus far. A great many birds are flying around, one alighted upon the main topgallant yard last night. I sent a man to catch it and <sup>bring</sup> it down. I ~~have~~ was in the cabin at the time. When suddenly who should I see but sitting at the foot of the cabin stairs a booby, and ~~most~~ extremely frightened he was, and uttering <sup>with</sup> most horrible screeches. After satisfying our curiosity we took him on deck set him on the rail, he was not long to assure you in availing himself of the privilege to depart and ~~he~~ was soon lost to sight in the distance. Lat. is 4:26 <sup>Ch</sup> Long. 169:15 W.

Apr 28 We are going along very well in deck, and at this rate shall reach Guam in 12 or 15 days. To morrow will I expect bring us into port long, as the long. is today 106:42. I believe. We shall soon be forced to exclaim with Julius the Roman emperor ~~and~~ <sup>though</sup> some what more literally ~~too~~ "I have lost a day" The sun will rise and set once more to our American friends than to our selves this year.



May 5<sup>th</sup> Chill and cloudy is the weather to day with occasional  
showers of rain. However this is nothing as we have  
a capital breeze and are steadily pursuing our way  
towards Guam, which we hope to reach in six  
or eight days. We find the trade winds much  
stronger in North latitude than they were in  
South though we have seen no whales since  
crossing the line. James has not been well  
for the last few days. probably owing to the want  
of fresh provisions. The fever for working  
ivory seems very high; you can scarcely look  
at a man without seeing a piece of whales tooth  
in his hand. Whittling, sawing, filing, and  
turning are emphatically the order of the day.  
~~At Lat~~ Lat. 12. 45 N. Long. 168. 25 East -

May 9<sup>th</sup> Another holy sabbath day has passed. The shade of  
a <sup>sweet</sup> sabbath eve has again encircled us and  
we are still enjoying <sup>bliss</sup> ourselves. Our sorrows  
we can easily count, but thy thoughts of love O  
God, how great is the sum of them - Should  
we count them they are more than in number  
than the drops of the ocean. I have been  
reading in Peabodys Christian consolation,  
a most excellent work, and likewise in the  
incidents of a pastors life, both very interest-  
ing works books. This has been quite a  
pleasant day, though there has not been so  
strong a breeze as I should be glad to see.  
Yet we have cause to be grateful for this. The  
men are making themselves happy and  
one likewise, by singing hymns to night -  
we have some very good musicians in  
the ship. The latitude to day is 18. 23 N.  
Longitude 165. 31. 40 East. James  
is writing to brother Harvey to night.  
But I must leave so on his own pen  
et paper!











aboard while we are eating our morning repast.  
In the afternoon we hired the horses <sup>or</sup> to which  
we rode up to town ~~we~~ to carry us to the boat first  
again getting a ~~has~~ side saddle from the Governor  
for my use. We started about <sup>1 1/2</sup> o'clock and reached there  
near 3 o'clock here we found one of the ships boat  
landed on the beach which had brought ashore  
the liberty men ~~th~~ in the morning. As there were  
several natives who wished to go aboard we  
were soon on our way to the ship, after pulling  
about 3 miles over beds of coral sometimes  
so near the surface that the boat would  
run upon it in passing. We reached ~~the ship~~ <sup>the ship</sup>  
~~there were some watch as they as they~~ was but  
the mate and one other man, the rest of the  
watch being on shore getting off a raft of  
water. J. was as busy as a bee all the time  
we were on board trading with the natives  
buying recruits for the ship, and selling  
them cloth in return. While ~~E~~ I had as much  
as I could readily attend to, in gathering all the  
mud, buttons, thread, and tape, I had to spare  
to carry ashore with us five came and warned  
us that some time to return. So hastily disem-  
barking to the boat and in a few minutes  
~~more~~ were treading on terra firma. We stopped  
a short time at Pt. Roberts the Pilot to  
refresh ourselves and then mounted our boat  
and started for the city again it was dark long  
before we reached the town but giving the  
reins to the horses the carried us safely along.  
The roads here are excellent but every man  
on the island has to give one month of his  
time to the Governor, to work be employed on  
the Government works. Besides the persons  
being constantly employed on the roads  
we heard most shameful accounts of the  
men on reaching Larima Kulu. They were all  
down to but four or five and proving the truth



of the ~~adage~~ <sup>adage</sup> That when winter is in wit. is  
out Sunday the 16<sup>th</sup>. I stayed in the house most  
of the day being very tired from the preceding days  
ride. Here, as in all Catholic countries, the sabbath  
is considered but a day of amusement, and church  
is attended once, they have full liberty to pursue  
their own pleasure the remainder of the day.

Exercising and cock fighting seem to be the order  
of the exercises on this day. Other with what earnest-  
ness should we labour, and pray, that <sup>the</sup> light Gods  
truth might be shed abroad throughout the  
world. There was a ~~dance~~ <sup>dance</sup> at the Governor's  
in the evening and it surprised them all very  
much that I should refrain from going because  
it was Sunday. I felt rather lonely at night as James  
had to go away to see about getting the water down  
to the ship, as their liberty time had expired,  
they all started for the point without any trouble  
and J. returned to Donno Betto's after being absent  
about two hours. He had been back but a short  
time when ~~one of the~~ <sup>the captain</sup> that boarded the man  
came in and told Capt. Be that four of them  
had returned and were then at his house. Capt. Be  
and 3 of the foremost hands this was the signal  
for ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> departure the second time. He went to the  
house where the men were and found ~~them~~  
all four in a state of intoxication. By the by the  
laws here regarding the sailors ~~here~~ are very strict  
as soon as a ~~captain~~ <sup>captain</sup> of a vessel comes ashore  
he has to go to the Governor and procure passes  
for each <sup>of the</sup> man ~~of his crew~~ as soon as their liberty  
is ended they have to return ~~their passes~~ to the  
Capt. and if a man is found in the street  
without one of these he is taken by the Police  
and lodged in the Tolobosse or prison and  
should they resist the Police their backs suffer  
the penalty. These regulations are to prevent  
men from deserting. But should a man succeed  
in fleeing a ship and the vessel leave Port with



out him. The ~~man~~ is compelled to work upon  
the roads until there is an opportunity for him  
to leave the Island. It would be as much as  
as a motives head was worth to secret one or  
even have ~~him~~ <sup>one</sup> in ~~the~~ house. This was  
the reason of Peters acquainting Capt B. as soon  
of the men coming back. J. saw the Governor  
and requested him to let the men stay where  
they were during the night and give them  
till nine next morning to get their breakfast  
and start for the Point in. Next morning  
bright and early came Peter again, saying that  
the four were talking of running away. James  
went to ~~see them~~ <sup>the house</sup> and told them that if they were  
in the town one instant after nine they would be  
put in prison and remain there till the ship  
was ready for sea. At this they concluded it was  
best to go. So a little before ten hours they started  
followed by a Policeman whom James had hired  
to see that they ~~did~~ went down without stopping.  
All went along right until they had reached the  
Point and the Policeman had left them. When  
they commenced their manoeuvres by rifling guns  
muzzles and breaking the eggs besides decapitating a  
hen, and stealing a cutlass used for killing fish.  
By this time these excellent deeds were perceived  
the men from the sitting place a short distance  
below had heard of this being to the Point and came  
after them. The ~~four~~ <sup>four</sup> were very overawed to going in the  
boat but after some trouble they were safely lodged  
therein and on their way to the ship. But to return.  
In the evening accompanied by Donna Rita and  
the At Mrs Milcham of an English man wife I went  
to the Governor's, the house is encircled by a high fence  
and connected with it is the prison, Barracks  
and as such we entered the gates and passed up a  
wide gravelled walk. At the door stood a sentinel  
who challenged us and was answered by Donna Rita  
in Spanish. This door was in the center of the house.



and opened on a ground floor used <sup>as</sup> a store and  
carriage room, after passing through this <sup>we</sup> turned  
to the right and ascended a pair of stairs when <sup>we</sup>  
~~found ourselves~~ <sup>ourselves</sup> in the entrance room or hall here  
are servants lounging around upon settees and chairs  
passing through <sup>we</sup> this <sup>we</sup> reached the reception room  
there was the Governor, who came forward to welcome  
us which he did very cordially. we were  
soon seated and presently the wife and daughters  
made their appearance and likewise welcomed  
us. we had not been seated long when the wife  
inquired what I would take some water and  
sweetmeats, replying in the affirmative a  
servant soon appeared bearing water and  
trambles followed by another bearing a  
dish of preserves with a plate and a napkin.  
after <sup>I had</sup> partaken of these, they were set on a side board  
and the servants departed. Capt. B. Parr about 8 1/2  
After which <sup>one of</sup> the Governor's daughters played some on  
the piano. during the evening we had some  
roast corn. ~~and~~ he stayed till about 10 when we  
bade them adieu. The Governor escorted me to  
the outside door where shaking hands we repeated  
our adieu and departed quite pleased with our  
visit. The next day <sup>the day</sup> we went to the ship  
where we stayed most of the day. In the afternoon  
we went to Sumu where is a store kept by a  
young Spaniard from Manila. Don Antonio  
we assembled around here some, visiting the  
native houses and talking with them by the  
<sup>help</sup> means of Don Antonio who understood the  
english very well. Having been educated in  
a Jesuit College at Cebu. The houses of the  
natives are built nearly of wood and white  
washed while the roofs <sup>are</sup> covered with the leaves  
of the Pandanus and Coconut trees braided  
and put on in such a manner as to keep out the  
rain. the ~~best~~ class of houses have tiles with  
which the roofs are covered. But such things as



Shingles or glass are here unknown. The poor people  
live in <sup>thatched</sup> huts without doors or windows. In one corner  
of the hut is a pile of stones raised for cooking purposes on the  
flat surface is laid 3 large <sup>stones</sup> and on them the  
kettle is set, and the fire built under, while  
the smoke has its own choice <sup>whether</sup> to go out of the  
door, and an opening through the thatch, or stay  
within and half suffocate you. Back of this is  
a place raised about 2 feet from the ground on  
which all myot-mats are laid and here fathers  
mother children and chickens lodge promiscuously.  
These people here are all rigid Catholics and in every  
house you will find a crucifix with the image  
of our Saviour upon it. In the more wealthy houses  
are pictures of saints <sup>images and</sup> and with some  
times light-burning to them. And on every sick  
is a long string of beads. But ~~the~~ every house I was  
in in the town had <sup>out</sup> a house or purpose for  
cooking in this these houses differed from those in  
the country. <sup>But they all have the same primitive stone</sup> The people here are very neat about their  
personal appearance and but how they keep this  
is a marvel to me for they are all untidy about  
their houses, and order seems <sup>to be</sup> something with  
which they are not <sup>at all</sup> acquainted. It is quite laughable  
to see them washing around with a piece of soap  
and clothes goes the mother, followed by 2 or 3 children  
the youngest as soiled as when they came in the  
world, to the nearest stream where seating themselves  
with <sup>the notes</sup> reaching to their wrists a board lays near  
them, and spreading the piece to be washed upon  
it and ~~from the soap~~ rubbing on some soap they  
put the cloth with their hand then dip it again  
the water and so on soaping potting and re-  
using until the clothes are clean And clean they  
are how they leave them as neatly as white  
as the drifted snow but a truce to washing, while we  
were here, there were two crows seen from the  
Caroline Isld. hundreds and hundreds of miles distant.  
They come with nothing but the stars to guide them ~~without~~  
out sight of land for weeks they feared no danger but in this flying  
crows as they are called round the ocean wave in harm's way



They were in fine looking set of men with long wavy hair  
falling on their <sup>longly</sup> shoulders. Most of them wear nothing but  
a narrow piece of cloth which passed between their  
legs and encircled their hips. I thought as I saw one  
who had on a party coat a vestige of anything else was  
upon him, but this ~~was~~ <sup>was</sup> ~~nothing~~ <sup>nothing</sup> as any man  
would have thought - could he have seen ~~him~~ <sup>him</sup> ~~as~~ <sup>as</sup>  
strutting around with <sup>such</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>great</sup> ~~importance~~ <sup>importance</sup>  
surely the ~~great~~ <sup>great</sup> monarch could not have felt more  
complacency at the beauty of his attire than  
did this savage. These men said that there were  
four canoes started before them <sup>from the Revolution</sup> and his supposition  
that they were overtaken by a storm <sup>at sea</sup> and drowned  
had <sup>been</sup> ~~been~~ <sup>to day</sup> the other water came ashore on  
liberty and much to their credit behaved like  
men. I believe there was not one of them that  
<sup>was</sup> ~~got~~ <sup>got</sup> drunk. We were to go to the Bomas over again to  
night but it was so late when we came from  
the ship that Donna R. Betu thought best to  
defer it till tomorrow <sup>evening</sup> ~~night~~ <sup>the</sup> 18th.  
Thus a very warm day rambled about some 20 in  
the place. In the evening went to the Bommors  
and passed through <sup>we did</sup>  
must the same ceremonies as the other night.  
As they could not talk english nor I talk Spanish  
our visit was necessarily less pleasant than <sup>it</sup> ~~they~~  
would otherwise have been. The Spaniards were  
played and Donna R. Betu's daughter and another  
young girl danced for us. While it was a dark  
and rainy evening and one of the Palace servants  
accompanied us home with a lantern while  
walking along our attention was arrested by  
something crawling along slowly in front  
of us, on examining the object it proved  
to be a Centipede a species of Cotapillas whose  
bite is extremely painful, this was one of the  
largest ~~has~~ kind, being some 3 inches long.  
This day was a great day with the Catholic being  
Ascension day 24 or 3 the church bells of  
which the archbishop commenced ringing and kept it up with



little cessation until nine in the evening. I went  
up to the Bouviers again in the morning and had  
a very pleasant time. They took me over most of the  
house and in the garden there was quite a variety  
of flowers. The daughters gathered me a large  
bouquet composed of the prettiest in the lot. Here  
I saw some tomatoes, and green corn, growing.  
It is very pleasant in the house. the room where  
they entertain visitors is some 40 feet by 18 the  
walls are covered with paintings some of them  
being very pretty. ~~at~~ in the center of the room  
is a very large dining table at one end is a  
small <sup>one on</sup> which usually stood a vase containing  
flowers, along the side were ranged chairs  
and bamboo settees. <sup>and</sup> with the young ladies  
present the floor was uncovered. ~~This was~~  
~~the~~ The house is surrounded by a sort of Podge  
covered with ~~made of~~ cotton wool ~~here~~ in this after we  
had concluded our rambling, we were seated and  
partook of some very nice grapes. <sup>Some grapes were</sup> They ~~came~~ <sup>came</sup> up  
in a rickish to carry to Capt B. who had  
not been able to accompany us, ~~that is Mrs~~  
+ Milchamp and myself at half past eleven we  
bade adieu to the family and joined the  
crowd who were hastening Churchward  
as we were not long in reaching it and forcing  
our way through groups of kneeling men  
women children we were soon seated ~~ourselves~~  
in <sup>one of</sup> the galleries ~~of the church~~. where we had  
a good view of the place. the church was  
crowded by people all on their knees with  
their faces toward the altar on which were  
burning I should think more than fifty  
candles the services were nearly concluded  
when we reached them after hearing the Priest  
mumble over his prayers and having the Choir  
sing, we withdrew our way out, and homeward.  
How sad it is that mortal minds should  
be fed on such mockery as this and I



Could but pray as I gazed upon the sense-  
less ceremonies, that God would let his <sup>own</sup> Kingdom  
come, and thus do away with such folly.  
In the afternoon the Governor's daughter came to  
Lamma Keta's to return my numerous visits to  
this house, they came wearing neither bonnet  
nor shawl and followed by three poodle dogs. I  
entertained them to the best of my ability and they  
seemed much pleased with their reception. They  
seem to be most excellent ~~girls~~ ladies and I become  
quite attached to them. Friday the 21<sup>st</sup> we went  
to ship again, hired a boat to carry us down  
land, with <sup>no</sup> ~~very~~ pigs, hens, bananas, oranges, lemons,  
limes, potatoes, besides my little lap dog, J. <sup>the</sup> Mrs.  
Milcham, and Dr. of the field, and myself, to  
say nothing of the five <sup>men</sup> who steered and pulled  
the boat. The scene was full of sublimity as  
we passed <sup>by the day</sup> down to the ship, within a short  
distance of us was the breakers pouring them-  
selves over the reef in the most fantastic  
shaping. There is something in them that far  
exceeds Niagara. The Harbor is formed by a  
small field <sup>called Gilege Cadros or Goat Field.</sup> which lays with the reef in connec-  
tion with it forms a break water, ~~so~~ that a  
ship if she has good anchors, can out-ride  
almost any gale we were very busy aboard. It  
all the day and did not return to town till after  
dark. The next day the ship being ready for  
sea we had a dinner to the Governor and moun-  
ted on two ~~parag~~ apologies for the lower kind  
we made our way to the Point upon reaching  
there we were received with the very agreeable  
intelligence that it was impossible for us  
to go out that day as the wind was dead  
ahead. We stayed with Captain Roberts until  
next night when one of the ships boats came  
ashore for us as Mr. Kileas the second mate was  
sick he went aboard immediately ~~to~~ <sup>stay</sup>.  
Commenced practicing the water cure on him



and in a very short time he had recovered. It was an attack of diarrhoea and fast bleeding. At the dysentery, Sunday Morning the wind was fair and Capt Roberts came aboard before light to take us out of the Harbor. The ~~ship~~ anchor was <sup>ship</sup> hoisted, and the good <sup>ship</sup> Prof. was soon under weigh with his head pointed seaward. about 8 1/2 we discharged the Pilot, and ~~the~~ were once more shut out from the world. We are now from the 3 in Long. 143 <sup>East</sup> and Lat 30° <sup>North</sup>. We have seen land several times within the last few days probably Islands belonging to the Borin Group. we passed very near land and with the help of the spy glass I could plainly see the trees there on. They did not contain much vegetation and seemed to be of volcanic formation. The mountains were in the P. M. shape and bore every appearance of having been thrown up by some convulsion of nature. June 11<sup>th</sup> A very warm and pleasant day but with a light wind, the last 24 hours we have hardly averaged a mile an hour. This seems rather bad considering our latitudes and other ships having the opportunity to get there ~~the~~ first chance at the whales but however hard it may be to think so, we have the assurance that tis all for the best. I rose quite early this morning and have busied my self with sewing all the day. Lat 34° 30'

June 10<sup>th</sup> A very rainy and unpleasant day but with a good wind ~~and~~ and fair. and Old Prof. is hastening along towards the Ochotak with not a little speed. We have here a strong current in our favor and in during the last 24 hours we went 21 1/2 miles. But as we were not able to get on lat. to day. Consequently it is impossible to tell precisely how far we have gone.



June 14 we are enjoying all the pleasure of cold weather now, and the air sends the blood rushing through your veins with accelerated motion. We have been for the last 3 or 4 days enveloped in a fog so thick most of the time that it was with difficulty we can see 2 ships lengths off, rain and head winds help to complete the picture. Yesterday <sup>morning</sup> the fog cleared away for a <sup>little while</sup> and we saw for the first time the snow clad hills of the Kikurik. Laid's rearing their lofty heads above the hills clouds that hung around their base. There is something in the air of these northern latitudes. That elevates or depresses such objects sometimes making them appear taller than usual height and again lowering them in the same <sup>proportion</sup>. This land was about fifteen miles off and seemed to be companions as Orouk Laid. We have now been for the last two days within a short distance of Bassoule straits and most of the time with the land in sight that forms one side of the passage. But head winds and the fog has most effectually precluded our entering. Saturday our stoves were put up and as for the heat it appeared most comfortable. My Barton here is dead ~~and~~ some of the wild pigs we got in ~~Swan~~ <sup>found their way into</sup> ~~got~~ the ~~house~~ <sup>house</sup> and during the night, and in the morning on going there ~~found~~ <sup>found</sup> was found crushed to death. I felt not a little sorrow at losing her.

June 15 The fog cleared up long enough this morning <sup>for us</sup> ~~so that~~ <sup>to see</sup> we ~~could~~ see the land about 15 miles distant. It was the northern part of the Laid. we saw, Sunday <sup>we</sup> saw <sup>three</sup> smaller Laid to the north east of it, the Gorpago, and Braghtons, ~~Laid~~ on one of the former there was a volcano burning <sup>and</sup> <sup>appeared to be</sup> ~~was~~ <sup>two</sup> ~~others~~ one on the top of the mountain and the other in the a hollow in its side from both of these large columns of smoke were ascending. June 18th

A very pleasant day is this both clear and cold. We know how to appreciate fine weather having been so long delayed by fog, these fogs are the <sup>great</sup> trouble with this sea. But thank to him who has watched over us as we are now in the ~~at~~ Ochotok and for the present



are in fear of no land. One would not imagine it  
merely that passing through a narrow passage would make  
so great a difference in the water. where we are now it is almost  
as smooth as a pond. While yesterday morning, there was  
quite a heavy swell. I <sup>has</sup> killed a wild fowl <sup>to day</sup> it is a  
kind of duck. <sup>the first</sup> has very short wings and tail but  
notwithstanding, it can fly with great speed. The steward  
looked it for supper. But from its toughness one would  
be inclined to think it was ~~is~~ brought to Siberia  
by the first canisters that were sent thither. Lowered  
the boat for a right whale yesterday but did not  
succeed in getting within shooting distance.

6 June 23<sup>d</sup> Fog again for the last 2 days however we are now almost to our journey's end consequently the thick weather does not trouble us so much as it otherwise would. We saw last night a large bed of base ice and passed through some fragments that were floating at a distance from the mass. It reminded me strongly of <sup>the breaking up of</sup> winter at home. The weather is very cold here. Thermometer standing at -39°. Chicks: The are within a few miles of Jones or St John's Isld. and are constantly beset with visitors from thence in the form of seals ducks and land birds a pair of the latter have just alighted on deck and Jamie has gone to the medicine chest to get some flat seed for them to eat. But I must go to sewing.

June 26<sup>th</sup>. Spoke a ship night before last the Charles Phelps, of  
Stamington, Capt Busch, she had taken 14 whales this season  
and needed but 2 more to fill the ship. Likewise saw several  
other vessels but did not sail near enough to see who they  
were. Yesterday was a beautiful day, early in the morning the  
cry came from mast-head there she blows J. went up  
and found there to be a large school of bow heads  
sooner than this discovery, than the main yards  
were hauled aback the fore and mizen top gallant sails  
were clewed down, and other preparations made for  
taking a whale the boats were soon lowered, and swiftly  
pursuing the fish Mr. Heath fastened but was so  
unfortunate as to be stove by a loose whale; and  
consequently was obliged to cut his line and let the



fast whale go. The one was hurt however, The fourth mate took  
brought the boat and crew aboard. Another boat was taken  
down from overhead put on the cranes and in a very short  
time the boats were <sup>again</sup> in pursuit. I went this time and  
fortunately they lighted upon the fish. Mr Heath had ~~stuck~~  
and let go. The whale was soon killed <sup>and</sup> brought along side.  
It is a large cow and will probably make 100 bbls. of oil

The try works are now in operation and we are <sup>to</sup> ~~are~~ <sup>now</sup>  
looking for another whale to catch. By the day are very long  
now it is light <sup>at half past two</sup> ~~half~~ in the morning and it is not dark  
till ~~at~~ half past eleven or twelve o'clock. I was up  
till twelve last night cutting in the whale. And I read  
till after sunrise. I with not other light save the sun.  
June 26<sup>th</sup> I wish some of the people at home could  
be transported hither, truly they would feel this miserable  
existence by the scene on deck. All the crew except  
myself and boy are <sup>the cabin</sup> ~~in~~ <sup>placed</sup> into black. So begin-  
ed with smoke and oil. That it took me some time  
to recognize several of them. We got another whale  
yesterday afternoon, and have been busy cutting it in  
to day, and boiling out the blubber of the other one.

It has rained all the day long. Which did not render things  
any clearer around the ship.

June 29<sup>th</sup> Another rainy and unpleasant day but much  
better than yesterday as there is not the strong wind  
there was then. A man fell from aloft yesterday. He was  
helping reef the ~~main~~ <sup>top</sup> sail when his <sup>last</sup> foot hold and  
fell. Most fortunately as he was descending head first  
one of his arms caught in the main top sail clewline.  
and turning his head up he <sup>caught</sup> ~~fell~~ <sup>part of the</sup> ~~with~~ <sup>of</sup> that cutting  
falls which reached from the main yard to the wind-  
lass. We were down below eating supper but heard <sup>any</sup> the  
cry of a man falling from aloft. I rushed on deck  
expecting at least that ~~he had~~ <sup>his</sup> limbs were broken  
on reaching the place. However, he found the man  
seated as easily as possible on the falls and  
preserved from all danger of falling further  
by the clewline. In a few moments he was on deck  
laughing about the affair, and not hurt <sup>in</sup> the slightest.



degree. O Truly we have cause for the most sincere  
 gratitude to that God who so ~~truly~~ marvellously  
 I can call it nothing else preserved our number from being broken. If he  
 had fallen on deck it would have been almost certain  
<sup>death it is</sup> altogether ~~but~~ probable that it would have killed him  
 instantly. The crew are very busy stowing down oil  
 in the lower hold this hold ~~at~~ is filled at home  
 with casks and the casks are filled with salt water  
 this serves for ballast to the vessel and likewise  
 preserves the casks well. when oil is ready to stow  
 away, ~~men go to~~ <sup>All</sup> the casks <sup>above them that are to be filled with oil</sup> ~~are~~ <sup>are</sup> the main or after hatch  
 first which place they wish to put it  
 are taken up till they reach the ground tier of casks  
 or in other words the casks on the bottom of the ship  
 then men go down and with pumps fixed for the  
 purpose pump out the salt water in the casks  
 they wish to fill with oil. Then there is a leather  
 hose attached to a large tub this is hung between  
 decks ~~over place~~ under a place cut through the  
 main deck. A cask that ~~is~~ the oil is put in to the cask  
 is put over this opening with the bung out. The greasy  
 fluid ~~is~~ falls in the tub underneath the deck  
 from thence in to the hose and from the hose  
 into the cask designed for it. After the oil is  
 made away with there is yet the water <sup>which formerly</sup> to get out  
 of the vessel. This is done by pumps on deck  
 which reach to the bottom of the ship.

July 2<sup>d</sup> Has been foggy most of the day but clear enough  
 so that we have caught a whale. Spoke the Pilot of  
 Greenport Comm. she has 6 whales this season says  
 there are plenty of ships here. Her cargo is from the  
 Arctic a few days since there being so much ice  
 there that ~~they~~ could not fish. Indeed we saw 14  
 seals yesterday and probably if it had been a  
 clear day we should have seen several more



July 6<sup>th</sup> Quint a pleasant day with a light breeze from  
the N.E. and occasional fog. Boiling <sup>as</sup> as landmen would  
thying out blubber. Saturday we chased all day for whales  
but did not succeed in getting one. But yesterday ~~the~~  
~~we were more successful.~~ The boats were lowered but  
a very short time when Mr. Puleas the second mate  
fastened the whole ran for some <sup>minutes</sup> with great  
swiftness dragging the boat through the water at  
the rate of <sup>further fifteen</sup> ~~ten or eleven~~ knots an hour.  
However he soon ceased running. By the time  
he was quit the <sup>other</sup> boats had reached the spot and  
he was soon spouting blood this is the signal  
for his death, as usually when they stop prot. live  
but a short time after that he went ~~down~~ <sup>down</sup> ~~and~~ <sup>down</sup>  
He went under water when most ready to run  
up and dying then he went to the bottom. At  
this mate returned to the ship and Capt B. who  
been aboard all the morning took a boat and went  
where the whale was lying there was but one  
boat, iron in him, and but one line. However  
with the aid of these good qualities Patience  
and Perseverance they drew him to the top  
of the water and fastened a large <sup>rope</sup> ~~it~~ around  
his "small" (that part of the fish between the  
flukes or tail and body) ~~as called from its being~~  
(the smallest place on the whole) One end of  
this rope Capt B. brought to the ship, and then he  
came aboard, all the men in ~~the ship~~ <sup>the ship</sup> were then  
put to the rope and the whole was soon drawn  
alongside and made fast. The two boats that  
were holding us him now cut off and came  
to the ship. It was very fortunate in deed  
our getting the fish as it was sunk in over  
100 fathoms of water, and as I said before  
with only one small line to draw it up with  
It took till 1. A.M. to cut the whale in



July 7<sup>th</sup> Another day of fog. indeed there seems to be scarcely anything else, in this sea. The boats have been lowered twice to day, but without getting any whale. There is quite a body of ice near us and in it and around it are great numbers of bow heads, though they are rather wild. But ships are almost as plenty as whales. Yesterday we spoke two the Isaac Howland and the Wm. Thompson both of N. B. The Capt. Capt. of the former proved to be an old friend of Capt. Bennett and as he was very busy cutting in a whale he had caught the preceding day, he went aboard his ship in lieu of his coming to us. I had a capital time there feasting on milk which you <sup>must</sup> know is a great rarity with us. The milk came from a goat which he had kept ever since leaving the Western Isd. Capt. West before entering the sea had fallen in with wreck of a Japanese junk he boarded it and found the crew with the exception of four men dead <sup>that</sup> those alive were reduced to skeletons they could talk in <sup>very</sup> little english and as near as the Capt. could understand they had been with but a very small quantity of food for 49 days they were almost exhausted and probably if that ship had not found <sup>them</sup> as at the time they did, not one would have been left to tell the tale. It seemed that they had given themselves up to their fate for though they had <sup>masts and</sup> sails yet there was none on junk and the helm Capt. West said looked as though it had been locked a long time.

I saw the four. One was a gentleman <sup>by</sup> looking old man of 55 the other were apparently much younger. ~~It was~~ They were ~~thicker~~ than our people <sup>and had</sup> with yellowish complexion fat round faces and ~~that~~ those pointed oblong eyes so peculiarly a characteristic of the inhabitants of Japan and China. It was amusing to see the curiosity with which they viewed me scrutinizing my ~~eyes~~ with the greatest earnestness. I was probably the first European woman they ever saw.



July 18<sup>th</sup>. I see on opening my book, that it has been  
several days since I have written any therein  
But I will now make amends by noting down all that  
is interesting. We took a large whale the 8<sup>th</sup> or 9<sup>th</sup>. He was  
within a very short distance of the ship when struck  
and I consequently had a very good view of the whole  
affair. All the boats with the exception of the third  
mate's, had been lowered some time and were some  
ways to the leeward of us. I was standing looking over  
the bow, when suddenly I heard a whole spout  
seemingly but a short distance off. Turning towards  
the head of the ship my eye rested on a large bow  
head laying ~~with~~ as easily as possible on the water.  
The ~~boat~~ Thompson was about a mile to the weather  
of us she saw <sup>the whole</sup> and lowered her boats for him.  
Capt B. thinking he would try his chance for him  
like wise put down our own boat. ~~That~~ No  
sooner was this accomplished than up came  
a whole another not half a dozen <sup>off</sup> boats lengths  
He was very busy trying with the help of a piece  
ice to get off a rope which some one had fastened  
to him... so busy was he doing this that he did  
not notice our boat till she was on ~~to~~ him  
it was too late he was a fast whale when this  
promontory he disappeared, and now came the tug  
of war. The whole when he disappeared that another  
pair of lions was in him, started, and ran so fast  
under water that he took all of Mrs Brown's life before  
either of our other boats could reach. Fortunately  
however he came up near the old ~~Chor~~ <sup>Chor</sup> S. And they  
very kindly fastened to him and killed him for us.  
Since that time we have been boiling setting  
up coals and stowing down we have spoken  
2 ships the ~~Pile~~ <sup>Pile</sup> of Greenport Capt Bondlin and  
the ~~Licor~~ <sup>Licor</sup> of A.B. Capt. Churchill 1 whole this  
season and come in some 2 or 3 weeks before us.  
The weather has been quite warm today  
and somewhat strange to relate, I can see some  
sunshine on the cabin walls lat. yesterday was 65.4  
Long. 140.56



July 21<sup>st</sup>

I have been waiting so much lately that I have not had time to write. But as I am now spending a day at home I will give an account of myself. We are meeting with the ship ~~Stiller~~ <sup>Stiller</sup> a N.B. and as Capt. Cook has his wife with him, we have been together a great deal. The weather is delightful <sup>and almost as</sup> warm <sup>as</sup> at home. The ice is fast disappearing and will be but a few days before it will all have ~~gone~~ <sup>gone</sup>. A canoe of natives came off from the shore this morning and bringing with them dried fish and some <sup>wild</sup> fowls. They are a singular looking race of beings. We gave them some pipes and tobacco with which they seemed delighted. They made motions to show us that there was plenty of whales in shore but which did not prove to be news for the boats. 3 from each ship had gone in there to see about nothing soon.

July 22<sup>nd</sup> Plenty of company today last night a New London ship <sup>the</sup> John & Elizabeth came down upon us in the fog. ~~she~~ spoke us, and then dropped her anchor hardly five minutes pull from our ship. And today the Town of Fair Haven suddenly appeared on our starboard bow. She had been blowing a fog horn for sometime and I supposed it was the boats that had been on shore returning to us. Our surprise can be imagined on seeing the Town ~~bow~~ <sup>bow</sup> up in the fog instead of our boats that we expected. Mr Wilcox came off from the land last night with the cheering news that they had killed and anchored two whales, were fast and had almost killed another But were obliged to cut from him on account of the ice. I have done considerable to day inasmuch as I have stayed at home from rainy morn, till rainy eve. I forgot till this moment to speak of the natives who came to see us a day or two since. They ceased pulling when within half a mile of the ship their etiquette not allowing them to come to us unless invited.



Capt B. seeing that <sup>they</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>are</sup> laying on their oars ~~that~~ he made motions for ~~the~~ to come on board which they did. or rather along side, as only the leader came on <sup>the</sup> deck. He was quite a fine looking man <sup>with</sup> dark hair and a full flowing beard. He was very much the color of our Indians though somewhat lighter. J. showed him around the ship and he seemed very much pleased with what he saw. He one minute examining with intense curiosity the pumping machine, and the next peering wearily through the spy glass. The only way of greeting was by huzzing and I was not exempted from the very pleasant ceremony. Capt B. The crew gave them some pipes and tobacco. with which they were highly pleased giving us in return some dried salmon.

They seemed very friendly telling us by signs where we could find plenty of whales — Well well on glancing over my last writing I find another account of the Botines visit to us, so I guess I is right as well let it be and say nothing more about it. Lost a piece of ice in sight.

July 3<sup>rd</sup> Could a peep be taken in my cabin this morning the person who possessed that privilege would be inclined to think I had been plucking the spoils of the garden instead of the spoils of the wild wood. For my table is well nigh covered with lilies, roses, and a variety of other flowers much too numerous to recount. I went ashore yesterday fishing, our ships you will remember are but some 3 miles from the Siberian Coast. The boat Mr. Hoth had been off in search of whales. and in the course of his peripatations had found a small river, almost literally full of salmon and salmon trout, two of the most delicious kinds of fish ever eaten. <sup>they</sup> ~~they~~ did not stop long, but came aboard and acquainted James with what he had seen. Instant preparations were made for 2 boats to go ashore and take some of the finey tribe. As had not been on the land but once since we were here I was quite



to go, therefore dressed a la Bloomer, and armed with  
two or three handkerchiefs to keep the Mosquitoes  
away, we started. When we reached the Pillsman boat of  
this boat were waiting to accompany us. Which they did  
a good breeze filled our sail and caused our little boat  
to dance over the water right merrily. We were an  
hour I should think reaching the river or rather rivulet  
for there nothing more, and the boat boats being  
drawn <sup>up</sup> beach, we were not long in commencing  
operations. The first thing was to send men up to  
the head of the stream and drive the fish down  
while at the foot of it stood men with long poles  
and hooks attached to <sup>strike</sup> catch them as they came <sup>catching them</sup> on the  
hook and then throwing them high and <sup>up</sup> upon the bank  
While the men were catching the fish, I was rombling about  
picking flowers. I ~~thought~~ <sup>thought</sup> sometimes watching the fish  
as they flew up in the air. We stayed till nearly  
night and ~~then returned home~~ we caught over  
a barrel of fish. It is a beautiful day as ~~so~~  
the sun shines with great brilliancy there is  
hardly a breath of wind to ruffle old oceans  
foam. We have just got under way and are  
standing ~~to~~ along the land to the westward.  
in search of the mud pit <sup>big</sup> bowheads we have  
taken on whole this week and are now  
boiling. R

Aug. 6<sup>th</sup> <sup>Sat.</sup> came to anchor ~~Friday~~ <sup>Saturday</sup> afternoon, near the  
Abraham the Hibernian, and Redman. plenty of whales  
in sight, but as wild as wild could be, chased them  
all day the 1<sup>st</sup> but without success. Monday the Pillsman  
came down and is once more anchored by our side  
Have been aboard of her and spent the day. We have  
been in pursuit of bowheads ever since we have  
laid <sup>here</sup> but have not caught any, the prospect is  
so discouraging that we have this morning taken  
Anchor again, and are about to try for success  
in some other quarters. The Pillsman is likewise  
going with us. He has I shall be glad when  
he gets full and are ready to go home. I had the  
tooth ache all the night and consequently do not



feel as well as usual. The Mote of the Rodman  
is very sick consumption I believe. It seems hard  
to be ill here so far from kind friends and home.  
I do feel sorry for him. We shall probably speak that  
issue to day, as here is a bundle lying on the  
table by me addressed to this same sick  
person. It has been cloudy for several days. But  
the sun is now attempting to break his chains,  
and even now I catch a glimpse of his joyous  
face through his prison window. The clouds

James just called me up on deck to see some  
gram-puses. I was rather late and  
hardly caught sight of them for a moment,  
they were of the purest white. And I should think  
from the glimpse I caught of them they were very  
beautiful. <sup>Two</sup> boats have gone ashore from each  
ship and will not probably be back before night.

4<sup>th</sup> 7<sup>th</sup> Aug. Sat. Yesterday afternoon went aboard the  
Rodman to see Mrs. Hyslop, and carry this notes  
letter to her. Found him much better, and the Capt.  
said he hoped it was nothing but the asthma.  
He certainly looks like any thing but a consumption  
person. The lady is much pleased with sea life, like  
myself, and is very much more contented with absence  
from friends, than is our neighbor of the Pilman.

We have not long moving yesterday, for with a very strong  
tide we had a head wind, and both together made it  
impossible to steer the ship. Consequently the  
Anchor was again put down, about 7 P.M. <sup>Capt. we returned</sup> the tide  
having changed, and with it the wind the iron weight  
was once more hoisted to the bow and our ships  
head pointed towards Duck Island, the place where  
we caught our last whales. Here we have at length  
arrived, and are again at anchor. Capt. B. is about  
now he is visiting aboard the Shearwater. Capt.  
Lamb I suppose he has gone to see if they  
have caught any whales since we left St. George.  
Pilman is coming.



Aug. 10th We are still lying at anchor, and with a strong wind from the south east. There is a great deal of motion to the ship today. Plenty of whales in sight and all four boats off in pursuit. The Hillsman took anchor yesterday morning and stood along in the direction we went the other day. But as she is now returning she could not have found any of the needful.

Mr James went ashore yesterday to cut some spars and I not liking the idea of spending the day alone accompanied him. We started at 6 1/2 AM. equipped with food to last the day over. &c. &c. We reached land in about an hour, and drew our boat upon the beach and armed with handkerchiefs we sallied forth. I spent the day very pleasantly wandering around as rather I should have done so if it <sup>had</sup> not have been for the mosquitoes. but by the manner in which they bled us were peculiarly fond of white blood.

Whichever person would hardly need leeches or lancets here as <sup>and that</sup> these creatures would supply their places gratuitously. All the boats were ashore though <sup>they were not to come</sup> not with us, until in the afternoon, about 4 P.M. they arrived. One of the boats with only part of a crew, two of the number had stolen the march and disappeared. She went without taking any thing with them not even their coats which were in the boat. Though they had every opportunity to take them if they had chosen, one of the men had a brother aboard a ship near us, which <sup>and</sup> they probably intended going aboard her, but if that was their intention they will find their selves mistaken for that ship got under weigh <sup>this morning</sup> and is now out of sight. One of them the Chiddler had cut his foot very badly on a scraper, so badly that he walked very lame around the ship. I

Should be rather cold in it is more than



probable that it would produce lockjaw.

It is the strangest thing in the world if they intended to go away why they did not take provisions and clothing with them the boats have been ashore <sup>nearly</sup> every day for two or three weeks; and if they had wished they could have taken <sup>just</sup> food enough in the woods to have lasted them a month and that without any one ever discovering it. I expect they will starve sufficiently.

Friday 13<sup>th</sup> A very rainy and unpleasant day. The anchor was hauled <sup>by the balls</sup> this morning, and we are standing along shore to the westward. It seems almost an age since we caught anything but the all for the best for our slovenly Boats has the ordering of all of our affairs, even the most trivial. We have <sup>seen</sup> heard nothing from our runaways though one of the Hillmans men says he saw one of them ashore yesterday. Before we left James sent a boat with orders to pull along shore so that if they wished to give them an opportunity to come to the ship however no man appeared. And now if they die of starvation and exposure it will rest on their own pots. Patter patter goes the rain giving the clothes we this morning hung out a second running.

Aug 17<sup>th</sup> Tuesday The clothes of the men who run away have been sold at auction this morning. Therefore if they will have <sup>return</sup> <sup>the</sup> nothing but a flogging to keep them warm at least so says Capt-B.

Friday there was the commencement of quite a gale which lasted <sup>down</sup> two days. At least it seemed one. ~~Down~~ we had been lying at anchor as long. Sat. spoke the Trident of N.B. S. whaler in 3 weeks. Sunday the boats were driven most of the day in pursuit of whales got near several but not near enough to strike them.

The Hillman left two of his boats in shore whaling



And a head wind and tide took her off some distance as the boats stayed with us all night. We made Mr. Oly a bed on the sofa and his lying was fixed in the Bay's birth. Yesterday the Hillman came up to us. Capt Cook came aboard a short time. Mrs Cook having a severe cold was the reason she did not accompany him. As both Capt. were sickened of this place and this whaling it was decided to take a look at the coast and if there was no better prospect than here to go down to the southern part of this sea right whaling. There is plenty of bow heads here, but there is as many ships likewise that it keeps the whals in constant alarm. If there could be a place found where there would be no ships except ours, we could do well in almost any place along shore. But that consideration I fear we shall not find. We are now under weigh for Duck Island, to get off notes and spars. then for Sachalin sea and right whales.

That wet, rain, rain, rain, is the order of these days exercises, I was awakened by a loud clap de tonnerre this morning. But happily there was but one report. ~~that~~ though that was almost stunning <sup>in consequence of</sup> its loudness. We are now lying at anchor near where we saw the Rodman a few weeks ago. The mot of the Great Schoke was aboard of us yesterday and said they had lost one anchor and the Rodman both of hers. and we have heard of another ship the Gorge of Fair Haven losing <sup>at least</sup> two, and coming so near going ashore that she set her colors in distress.

But by the by we have heard from our runaways. They are aboard the John and Elizabeth of St. London. James was aboard this ship <sup>after he was sent over</sup> the morning after he was left. And Capt. Capt. Chopel said upon his watch he



was willing to swear they were not in his ship  
and if they did come then he would send them  
ashore again. And that very day <sup>the</sup> they were seen  
by the crew of the Franklin & in  
the Capt. Chappel's boat pulling for whales.  
At the house there is in harness a kind  
of the Franklin. Capt. Lamb has had one man  
die while laying near Duck Island. He was buried  
on shore near the man with ~~him~~ <sup>him</sup> ~~but~~ <sup>to</sup> ~~bring~~  
a requiem or his lonely resting place, saw the  
the plaintive cry of the snowy sea gull, and  
the moan of old ocean. There I to die <sup>in this place</sup> ~~here~~  
it seems as though I should expect in the  
hands of Abraham. Bury me not I pray thee  
here but bury me with my Father in  
this burying place.

Aug 26th Thurs. I was just sitting down pen  
in hand when James came to the door  
saying it was too pleasant to stay down here  
and that I must leave my writing till  
some more unpleasant time. Though I did  
not promise to "stay" yet I consider the advice  
so good I can not do otherwise than follow it.  
It has been very pleasant for the last  
3 days and plenty of whales in sight but  
we have been very unfortunat and have  
not caught any though fast to several.  
However I do hope it will be our luck  
soon. The Killoran is several miles to  
the windward of us hoisting I suppose  
for she took a bad head yesterday.  
Have spoken and visited <sup>with</sup> the Marie  
Shirvan Capt. John Taylor A.B.



Sens: 30 Aug, Solitude and loneliness are written  
on all around to day. James has been for some  
time aboard the Hullman, and I for account  
of the rain and wet have been compelled  
to stay here in this dismal cabin with  
none but little dog Joli to keep me company.  
Saturday I spent the day aboard the Rodman  
with Mrs. Allyson I enjoyed the visit  
exceedingly well. Strangers here, separated as  
we are from the world, become intimate  
friends in almost a moment. I do not  
wonder that sailors are noted for this frankness  
it would be indeed strange if they were not  
so solaced as a sea life to produce that  
excellent-trait of character. We cut in  
a whole yesterday one of the Hullman  
catching. We have been very unfortunate  
totally it seems as though there was no  
end to the accidents which occur. We have  
had 3 whales run off after the boats were  
sunked each carrying with them 2 iron  
and a line, the other night a boat tipped  
along side, spilling out the tub of line,  
harpoon, boat-hatchets, oars, paddles, boat-  
sail, (and that a new one) <sup>compasses,</sup> and I know  
not what number other things altogether. Two  
men, rows to attention, it happened  
in this wise, the boats were lowered  
and when they returned to the ship  
were not hoisted <sup>up</sup> but were permitted to  
lay along side but they should be wanted  
again. A rope from the boat was made  
fast on deck they had not been there  
very long before the same one looking  
over the side saw the boat tipped was  
copied and most of the passengers in mate  
of Henry James Sucker, Howine all in a  
life time.

The Hullman is saying



about four miles ahead of us and we are now taking up our chain to join her as there is plenty of whales when she lies and soon news of the only reason we were here at all was, that the whale we have just put in had sunk near where we lay and it would save towing him some distance, the bow heads here sink as soon as killed I know not what the reason is unless it is because there is so much fresh water mixed with the salt - as to the lean its density is such a degree that it is not heavy enough to uphold a whale until it has been dead two or three days. By this time the carcass generates a gas which lightens it so much that it comes up with a rush to the surface of the water, this gas sometimes explodes with a report like a cannon.

Sept 2<sup>d</sup>, Although but little frost-fall it is so dark I can hardly see to write. Therefore it may be imagined that it is not a very pleasant day, it has been extremely rough and in consequence I have been lying abed nearly all day, as such rough weather occasions me get a terrible head-ache and nauseous feeling at the stomach, however it is some what better now and I have betoken myself to the sofa, The line dragged some 8 or 10 miles today with the anchor, however there is no land near for that reason we are in no hurry to get under weigh.

I was very unfortunate yesterday I had got tired of asking James to help me put down a new carpet on the floor, and taking the cabin by I went to work, the greatest task of all was to take up the stove that has to be put down by staples



and hooks to the floor we had got them  
up nicely and were getting the fourth  
one when John hit the star leg with the  
hammer and off it broke. nothing  
deterred however we proceeded in  
loosening it and in a short time  
had the stove ready to move in an  
adjoining room. as I could not lift  
an end of it, I was obliged to call upon  
the steward, well he after particularly  
cautioning him against breaking any  
part of the stove, He started. But  
dreadful to relate, he had no sooner  
reached <sup>the door</sup> than he must hit it against  
something, no one knows what down  
with a crash came the three legs broken  
off in the same place as the other.

Excitation was then ever every body in  
such a predicament, there is latitude  
54° without a sign of a heater and  
James has forewarned helping me out  
of it, Well I shall expect to suffer from  
cold extremities for some time to come.  
But But I must stop so Adios as the  
Spaniards say. By the By J. Consider  
that stove affair a fitting punishment  
for my not meeting his opinion. At  
thine own.

Sept 6th (The night of the 2d was a very bad  
one we had fuel-fires boiling out  
the whole and had 150 ~~lbs~~ bbls of oil  
on deck, there is so strong a current here  
that it raised a terrible sea and the wind  
blew almost a gale from the W. which  
with rain conspired to make it as  
disagreeable as I had seen the voyage.

I was up a great part of the night  
for we had been so long in smooth  
weather that it took me well nearly all



the time to keep from being demolished  
by the booke drawers & that were flying  
around, Oh! It was awful enough to  
be alone and with the prospect of being  
brained to death, For Jas. was on sick  
Howeas we survived with receiving  
damage, in person or in ship.

We are now about 18 miles <sup>to</sup> the S.W. of  
Snok Is. in search of Baholes if we do  
not find soon soon we shall leave  
this place, I have been taken and  
gathered good many berries here is two  
kinds that we have at home whortle-  
berries and Chas berries, both very delicious.

It is a beautiful day the sun is  
shining much warmer than I should  
think it would this month, But this  
weather is very uncertain our stay is  
will be as pleasant as can be and  
perhaps tomorrow frost or fog the other  
way.

Sept 11th Sat.

A shower has just fallen and the  
clouds that presented it to us, have yet very far  
from disappeared. However I am in hopes that  
it will clear up shortly, and that with the clearing,  
a breeze of wind, <sup>will then</sup> for we are anxious to get out  
of this dreary place. Yesterday we dissolved partnership  
with the Hellman though we shall probably keep  
company with her for some time to come.

Thurs. we started to go ashore. We had almost reached  
the place where we were to land when we espied two  
boats some distance from us waging with all their  
might. It soon was this seen than with all speed  
we commenced rowing towards them. On reaching the  
place we found the boats were trying to tow a whale  
to the ship. At this moment 2 whales made their  
appearance within a short distance of us and  
fastening I soon anchored to the dead one.



The four boats started in pursuit of the living  
whales. We paddled around some time without  
success and finally giving up the chase we pulled  
in <sup>one of the many</sup> beautiful little bays with which this coast  
is indented. We landed around for a few minutes  
gathering flowers, and ~~then~~ night was approaching  
we again returned to the boats. While here I saw  
what had formerly been a volcano, the land  
here is all very high, <sup>and is</sup> probably of volcanic  
formation. The spot I saw was covered with loam  
and you could plainly see where it had melted  
and run over the stones. But I must stop as I go  
to sewing having done but little to day  
this far.

Sept-21<sup>st</sup> Tues.

It has been very unpleasant for the  
last few days. The wind blowing hard from the  
eastward I find that rough weather does not agree  
with me any better than it did when we first left  
home for I was quite sea sick for two or three days  
and what made it still worse Sat. I had a tooth  
extracted, and with it ~~appeared~~ appeared a piece  
of the jaw bone ~~was~~ nearly an inch in length  
This made my mouth so sore that I could  
scarcely open it to eat or drink as eat, for two  
days. But now, for which I am very thankful it is  
almost well, I think we left Duck Island  
the We stood along on the wind hoping to  
make Cape Maria but the wind being dead  
ahead, and blowing on it that, we stood along  
2 or 3 days first on our tack and then on the  
other. on the 4 day we saw land on our bow  
about 20 miles distant. The sun  
came out so that we got hot and long.  
which gave us the land as Cape Elizabeth  
a Cape several miles to the eastward of Cape  
Maria. Saw that day large numbers of hump-  
backs, but it was so rough that we could  
not come after the once still continuing



to blow strong. Sunday was a very unpleasant day  
with a heavy sea, strong wind, and consequently  
great motion to the ship, I felt <sup>very</sup> much as unpleasantly  
as I did when we first left home, Monday it still blew  
as hard as ever. We were obliged to carry a good deal  
of sail, as we were no great distance from land  
and the wind blowing upon it. Thus it was much  
better we had got so far to the eastward of Cape  
Elizabeth, that we could make a fair wind of it.  
Since then weather has been very much better  
than it was the sun has once more made its  
appearance, and we are going as fast towards the  
southern part of the sea, and right-whales, as a  
good stiff breeze will take us. To day the 2<sup>d</sup> & 3<sup>d</sup>  
James is busy as possible in ~~cutting~~ modelling  
a ship. it is to be some 3 feet in length,  
quite a model ship I suppose, I have been  
writing letters some lately, we shall before many  
months be into the Islands Providence permitting  
and then I shall have the opportunity to send  
them homeward.

Sept 28<sup>th</sup>

This is a bright pleasant day, with  
the a bawny breeze from the westward and  
our good ship is making a long sea of foam  
as she cleaves like an arrow the ocean blue.  
There is something heart-stirring to ~~watch~~ <sup>see</sup> her  
speeding through the water, "like a thing of life  
a thing of life". We bade adieu to the Ochotsk  
Sea yesterday, and are now fairly under way  
for the third Islands. We stopped several  
days in the southern part of the sea in  
hope to catch some right-whales but we were  
disappointed as there was not a right-whale or  
a ship to be seen. We have made about  
3<sup>d</sup> during the last 24 hours



Oct 12<sup>th</sup> It is a long long time since ~~we~~ I wrote last, But the weather has been so bad; that it has been <sup>as</sup> much as I wished to do to take care of myself, we have had a very severe gale, from the westward, which nearly spoiled the boat on our starboard quarter, This was done by the seas breaking into her and the weight of <sup>it</sup> water breaking her <sup>nearly</sup> ~~entirely~~ it like a pier took off all the studding sail booms, that were lashed across the stern, The gale lasted some 3 days, However we are now in much pleasanter weather and what is better it is daily improving. We are now in East-long 169° Lat. 38°.

Sand. Is. Nov. 8

Both James and I have been sick with a fever that is prevalent here, and this is the first day in a long time that I have felt like writing. We are very pleasantly situated here, but a short <sup>by way</sup> distance from the wharf and the ships masts rise like a forest, <sup>then</sup> ~~there~~ is over ~~the~~ 150 ships in the harbour now I believe, Trouble, there is nothing but trouble here with the men, J. has to be out early and late with sick, or well, But I ~~must~~ <sup>am</sup> to go to reading.

Nov 11<sup>th</sup> I hope that I shall never pass another such a night of horror as was last night. Tuesday there was a sailor taken up for peevish-acting and put into the fort in a cell with a very drunken purchase man ~~at~~ in the evening a ~~person~~ constable by the name of Sherman, who on account of the turnkeys sickness was acting in that capacity, passed the cell door, and heard ~~them~~ <sup>inmates</sup> ~~through~~ throwing the brick paving against it. He went in and ordered them to desist, But as they did not choose to obey as soon as he thought proper. Sherman took a club and <sup>knocked</sup> ~~knocked~~ <sup>Sydney</sup> ~~knocked~~ down, and after he had fallen, again hit him, Sherman was ~~then~~ <sup>then</sup>



about to put Irons upon him when one of the  
Notion Constables told him that the man was dead  
and truly he was. The City Marshal Wm C. Park  
boards at the same house we do, and they sent  
immediately there to find him. An ingrat was  
held upon the body, and brought in a verdict  
of death by blows received upon the head.

Sherman was instantly arrested for the murder  
and <sup>put into</sup> confinement. Yesterday Wed. the murdered man  
was buried. His corpse was followed by a great  
number of sailors, who crossed had they returned  
from the grove than they commenced shouting  
and other demonstration of riot, the Government  
had collected several platoons of soldiers to  
defend the fort: as the sailors express object was  
to get this Sherman and hush him. about  
2 P.M. we were alarmed by the cry of fire, and on  
looking out discovered that the Harbor Master's  
office a large new building was enveloped in  
flames. Set fire to by the sailors. There was imminent  
of the shipping taking afire, and indeed there  
was one which caught, the South America  
a ship which is moored but a very short distance  
from ours. Most fortunately it was extinguished  
without much damage. The mob broke into a  
house near <sup>us</sup> and committed ~~every~~ every  
kind of depredation. It is raining now and  
the city is quiet now but it will not be long at  
him. the sailors congregated together again.

Night we have been up to the farther end of the  
town to day to be out of danger, ~~James~~ The Citizens  
called a meeting and in order to have the mob put  
~~down~~ down. James and Mr Wood were busy all the morning  
preparing fire arms as they anticipated some  
resistance from the sailors. 3 P.M. was the hour  
set for the soldiers to march out of the fort  
and order the rioters to disperse.

Mrs Wood and were very anxious all the  
afternoon in regard to our husbands But



might brought them safely to us. There was not the slightest trouble with the men. As no sooner were they ordered to retire to their boarding houses than in a very orderly way disappeared several of the ringleaders have been taken and put in prison. And they there await their trial. The city is very quiet, and is likely to remain so.

Nov. 26th Once more we are merrily bounding over the blue waters far, far, at-sea. We left Oahu Monday the 22d. In the morning we ~~to~~ in company with Capt Cool and lady visited the Palhi A Precipice where Kamehameha the 1st drew the natives, this Kamehameha was King of Oahu and came to Oahu to conquer the island and the natives that would not submit to him he drove off this precipice. It is useless for me to attempt a description of this place. I am not capable of giving it. High above us rose lofty mountains this tops well nigh reaching to the clouds and beneath as a perpendicular wall some 200 feet in height. Beyond was a valley with ~~it~~ a gentle hills ~~rising~~ ~~the tops~~ over which wound a road ~~crowded~~ with people travelling upon it and resembling pygmies more than human beings. We reached home about two P.M. not a little pleased with our excursion. At five we bade adieu to our S. I. friends and stepped aboard the boat that was to convey us to our ship which lay outside the harbor. We were rowed through the white fleet. by the time we were outside the reef it was nearly dark, there were five ships in the offing one ~~laying~~ with his main yard aback and the others had tacked ship and were standing off shore, that the Prof was one of the four we were well assured.



And cheering up the men we pulled on  
with renewed vigor But it was useless  
after following them some time without  
gaining much Capt. B. gave orders to  
lay the boat around and steer it for  
the ship that was hove back, <sup>which</sup> we soon  
reached, we found her the Sarah of Mat.  
Capt Swift. the commander was absent but  
we were most kindly received by the mate.  
the ship was soon braced forward and  
put in pursuit of the Mops. I had been  
so long ashore that I was glad to lie down  
and be quiet to avoid the horrible problems  
of seasickness. about 11 P.m. we overhauled  
~~the~~ <sup>our</sup> vessel. Capt. B. hoisted the  
with orders to send <sup>a</sup> boat aboard  
for us As the boat we came out in had  
returned to the shore. this was soon done  
and it was not long before we were safe  
aboard our own good vessel The next  
morning I awoke was but little more than  
wretched to me and the next day <sup>at</sup> had  
entirely disappeared And I now ho!  
for the Californian coast and Spinn whales  
Our Brothers in Slaves willing  
Nov. 30<sup>th</sup>

We have been forcing our way along  
for the last week in the teeth of head winds.  
But to day for the first time we have a fair breeze  
and are pressing along Spinn whelward, we were  
very much elated with hearing <sup>ing</sup> the cry from  
"most head" then "the blow" It proved however  
to be a false alarm. I have been quite busy to  
day sewing, I have a great deal of work to do  
before we go in to the Islands in March  
But I must stop writing and take my  
needle



Dec 7 Tuesday

This is rather a dismal day with a strong breeze from the S. E. and occasional showers of rain and spray. However we are going along ~~fine~~, and that is the dearest hope at present. Joli<sup>had</sup> has an attack of ~~the~~ fever but by the timely application of water <sup>the</sup> fever is put out. Oh! <sup>I say</sup> if it did not seem so much like condescension to indulge the wish I should like to hear from home. But if the relatives <sup>there</sup> are not too well enough to write why we can even resist the ~~the~~ desire to hear from them. We are now in lat.  $31^{\circ} 36''$  N. and long.  $142^{\circ} 15''$  W.

Mon. 18<sup>th</sup> There has been nothing but light and baffling winds all the long day. It is very discouraging for we have had scarcely a fair breeze since leaving Oahu, But it is all for the best; I have been on deck listening to the men singing, they made some very sweet music, however it has ceased now for I just heard the order to square in the yards. Poor little Joli is sick again, I expect we shall have to till her yet, though I should dislike very much to lose her; we have not her as long. To day we have gone along so little that J. had not patience to get either.

Tues. 16 Almost a dead calm all the day but with some prospect of a fair wind before morning, we are getting within a few degrees of the whaling ground and if the wind will only permit us to make a straight course we should reach there in 2 or 3 days.

Joli died yesterday so that I am now without a pet. "And ever thus since childhood hours, I have seen my fondest hopes decay'd never loved a tree or flower but it was the first to fade away."

Lat -  $33^{\circ} 33''$  Long.  $131^{\circ} 45''$



Thurs, 16<sup>th</sup> It has proved as we anticipated in regard to the wind, for we have had a most bonny breeze all the day and are now dashing along at the rate of eight knots an hour, while the water makes merry music as we lean it-aster, I have been sewing most of the day, I heard of one lady who came to sea that could not find anything to do consequently she ripped up her dresses and remade them I <sup>am</sup> sure she was wiser like me for I cost her work enough to last years worth. The log, is 180<sup>0</sup> West and 34<sup>0</sup> 33"

Sunday 19 has been a pleasant day for it rained from morning till night - However it is somewhat better to day though it has been raining again to night we are now on whaling ground and I do hope we shall be successful here. Mais I was not but that in Providence shall be my motto

Sun 20<sup>th</sup> Has been a warm and pleasant day with just wind enough to make it good whaling. Some rather unpleasant disclosures have come to light to day proving that our steward is not only the most filthy of human beings, but a liar and thief. I will dis miss him from this end of the ship and from the ship when we reach port. I never have been so disgusted with anything in human shape as I have been with him, <sup>all the voyage</sup> and this affair has capped the climax. It seems while we were laying in Oahu he came aboard one night, and went on to the run and then got a piece of blue Sarsaparilla and concealed it in his trunk. When he left it until yesterday when he cut off about 12 yds and carried it to one of the men to have a pair of pants cut. The man suspecting that he did not come honestly <sup>by</sup> brought it to Capt. B. The Steward was called and questioned. He said he got it in Oahu of a French man for 25 cts per yard and paid 250 for it all.



on examining his trunk the remainder of the  
piece was found; making in all 4 3/4 lbs that he  
said he got for 2, 50, any <sup>one</sup> could not help knowing  
that what <sup>he</sup> was a grass eater head, this was in  
the morning at dinner he renewed his protestation  
of innocence, ~~for~~ But J. gave him to understand  
that the less he said in his he told him the ~~the~~  
truth, the better, he had not left the table long  
when he confessed <sup>to Capt. By and</sup> ~~that~~ the taking of it.

But what was worse than all was his wishing for  
the bible to swear <sup>upon</sup> that he bought it at  
Coke's;

<sup>Stand in fight ahead</sup>  
Dec 20th About 9 P.M. we discovered a ship  
on our weather bow  
standing in <sup>view</sup> shore she was coming with  
a good strong breeze while with us it was almost  
calm, but the wind soon breezing up we  
also stood along and by 9 P.M. ~~she~~ she  
was several miles astern, we then tacked  
and stood for her, at 8 we spoke ~~her~~ and  
Capt. B. and I went aboard of her, she proved  
to be the Agnesnet of San Francisco 29 days  
out <sup>and</sup> ~~she~~ was ~~now~~ commanded by Capt. Curry  
we begged some late papers of him and among  
other news were extremely sorry to hear of the  
death of America's greatest sportsman and  
protector Daniel Webster; <sup>how true that</sup> ~~we~~ all do fade as a  
leaf; we returned about 9 in the evening much  
pleased with our visit, (The next <sup>morning</sup> ~~day~~ ~~she~~  
she was almost out of sight and by noon  
quite so, we went ashore we left the ship  
about 8 A.M. laden with a goodly stock of  
provisions and fire arms, our boat propelled  
by five stout men shot rapidly through the  
water and was not long in taking us to the  
surf beaten shore on which we were to land  
~~we landed~~ ~~upon~~ we climbed ~~the~~ a steep ascent  
and found our selves upon a small island  
of the most dismal character not a particle  
of vegetation to be seen, nothing but a collection



of sandy hills and the blue expanse of  
ocean and far in the distance the rugged  
mountains of Coliposmii rising in bold relief  
against the blue above, we found here a group  
of a man who was drowned ~~of~~ near the Island ~~to~~ in  
1844. There was but little of interest on him  
except the seals of which there was <sup>hundreds</sup>  
on going to the weather of the Island we  
found the beach so liberally covered with them  
as J. was anxious to procure some of the skins  
The men fired among them but without <sup>doing any</sup> injury  
But such a ~~time~~ Boobal as they made was enough  
to confound one they all dragged themselves  
into their native elements - wetting it could not  
be colded, while the deep bass of the male man-  
gled in most melodious concert with  
the shrill screams of the females and  
shrills of the little ones. The sand was  
perforated nearly all over with birds nests which  
made it very difficult - looking as nearly every  
step you would sink to your ankles in  
sand, we saw large flocks of birds.  
Pelicans, snipes, gulls, and several other  
kinds that I did not know; we also found  
some very pretty shells, I've stayed around  
~~some~~ getting shells collecting seals. & until  
4 PM when we started for the ship I busily  
tried of

Jan. 6<sup>th</sup> We were so fortunate as to get eight black-  
fish yesterday making 10 in all that we have got-  
since leaving the Islands, I went in the boat with  
J. and it was truly exciting <sup>to</sup> ~~to witness~~ <sup>see</sup> we pulled  
in among the others for we were the last to  
lower and the other 3 boats were <sup>looph</sup> fast -  
we pulled in among the school who were  
playing around the fast ones, the boat steers  
stood up for one and darted but the iron  
shot not enter the flock far enough to hold  
and soon came out. Capt B. then went



into the head of the boat to try his skill  
he had not been there long when the fish  
began again playing around the boat taking  
good care however to keep out of harm's way.  
They kept us pulling around some time after that  
but finally a large fellow came up to the top  
of the water close to ~~the~~ us and J. threw the  
harpoon deep into his back, he lashed the  
water with his tail causing a perfect sea of  
foam to encompass our boat, and sending  
the spray all over us, then down he went.  
Taking some 14 or 15 fathoms of line, J. had by this  
time got out his lance ready to kill him  
when he reappeared, he was not long in doing  
this though at so great a distance from ~~the~~ us  
that J. could not hit him effectually.

This he continued doing several times in the  
meanwhile taking the boat round and round  
with the most perfect ease; It was easy telling  
when he was coming to the top of the water for  
as long as he was going down the line which  
was round the logger head of the boat and hooked  
by the staves was what the sailors call "tough"  
but as soon as he ~~was~~ commenced rising  
it slackened and was then drawn into the  
boat by the two men; At the third or fourth time  
of his reappearances the line was so much  
shot taken in the boat that we were very near  
him and James profiting by the opportunity  
lanced ~~him~~ and killed him, we had no sooner  
done this than all the men were obliged to  
pull for dear life as it would be hardly safe to  
be within his reach at this time. ~~the~~ <sup>1st</sup> Death  
struggles were truly terrible to witness, the whale  
first threw his head and then his flukes <sup>high</sup> out of  
water, and with them beating it till it "boiled like  
a coddle" <sup>while the water all around was red with his</sup> this struggle did not continue  
long however, soon his huge form stiffened  
and with one shudder he disappeared beneath



the water; all that then remained to be done was to bring him to the surface again which was soon done by the line attached to ~~the~~ harpoon. We then took him alongside of the ship which lay near us, I forgot to say that the fish were all around us while we were drawing up the dead one and it was not possible to look in any direction without seeing this back glistening in the sun but by the time we had ours secured and ready to take another they had all left and we did not get any more again. In reaching the ship we found five already there and the mate ~~got~~ two more with his boat, picking & in an afternoon, A tackle was soon ready and the fish all hoisted on deck, not leaving much room for promanaging as one would imagine by this time it was night and was glad enough to get supper and retire to my couch.

I feel the effects of my ride after the bluish fish greatly in every part of my system I don't think I shall try it again right away. It is cleaning the jaw of the one I will now to take home; There is a strong breeze today with a good deal of motion to the vessel it is otherwise very pleasant. We are going to the north soon now as J. wishes to cruise around certain islands where sperm whales have been lately seen. I do hope we shall be successful in getting some of that oil between seasons. Though we have about a month more to cruise before we go into dock to fit for the north.



Jan. 10<sup>th</sup>. This has been a very pleasant day, though I have not enjoyed it much as I have been busy making the cabin boy a jacket to wear in Oahu; The land is in sight ahead, and J. thinks of going ashore to morrow. To ~~Laurel~~, If nothing occurs to prevent; I shall accompany him. There is some great laughing in the stowage to night for our waggish cook is regaling the crew with some of his funny sayings and peels of mirth resound through this domicile. Well as J. has closed his book I must ~~then~~ follow his example and do the same with the mine, lat.  $25^{\circ} 50'$  long  $112^{\circ} 4'$  W

Jan 12<sup>th</sup>. It is one week ago yesterday since we entered Mosquito bay, we had a fair wind <sup>in</sup> and were running along with all sail out, at the rate of six knots, when suddenly we came up all standing as the saying is, upon a sand spit, an officer and one of the boatstewards was in the chains throwing the lead; and the last report had been 17 fathoms <sup>if they had stopped throwing it an moment and in that time we</sup> we ran on about 5 P.M. and got off at about 7 P.M. without suffering the slightest damage, more fortunate than the Mary & Martha who got ashore <sup>here</sup> and lost her polar kub, and nearly all her copper. After getting clear we ran along a mile or two and then dropped anchor, as J. intended spending a week or two <sup>in this bay</sup>; The next day we went ashore the land is but little better than on the Island we visited though there is ~~some~~ more vegetation here than there. Back in the country it was covered with different species of prickly pear, most of the <sup>best</sup> covered with formidable thorns, we <sup>wandered</sup> ~~wandered~~ <sup>unwillingly</sup> around the shore gathering shells with which the beach was strewn. There was a wolf's path running all along the seashore with some newly made tracks imprinted upon it. When we became tired of rambling we got into the boat and rowed along shore thousands of fishing we playing around one moment displaying their forms by leaping to the



height of 2 or 3 feet above the surface of the water and  
the most gliding with graceful motion around  
our boat, in the afternoon happening to cast our  
eye on shore what should we see but a wolf,  
trotting along as leisurely as possible on the beach,  
J. pulled his rifle and fired the shot came  
went whizzing past him and he not liking this  
proximity increased his speed, he moved to  
the beach a rock and turned towards <sup>our boat</sup> as if  
at on us for a full moment, and then  
descending he disappeared among the bushes.  
There <sup>is</sup> several ships <sup>at anchor here</sup> ~~in the bay~~ and the  
next day we went down into the lower bay  
some 25 or 30 miles to visit 3 that were lying  
there and likewise to get some fresh meat and  
oranges of the Americans we stayed there till  
Friday when we returned to our own ship with  
a bullock and about 200 oranges and a surron  
of figs, since that time we have been visiting  
the agaves and seeing tomorrow wed. we  
are going down into the lower bay again to  
dispose of some cloth J. has aboard and get  
more fruit, this is a very pleasant day and  
our ships company is taking advantage  
of it by putting on a new gang of main  
rigging. Consequently our deck is one mixture  
of tar and rope, not very pleasant thing to  
come in contact with.

I have got another little dog though  
she is not half as pretty as Joti was. But  
the sewing collar and I must go



Jan 26<sup>th</sup> The men are singing most cheerily while  
top-sails are being sheeted home, and hoisted,  
top golland-sails hoisted, jibs run up, and anchors  
taken to the bow, all this, preparatory to bidding  
adieu to Magdalena bay and turning our faces  
Sewardward;

This is a beautiful day though very warm,  
however there is a breeze springing up, which  
will help cool the air; we have all been ~~very~~  
busy hunting, and fishing, the last 3 or 4 days <sup>though</sup>  
with but slight success, we have put up about 60 lbs  
of the Seoly tribe, and I am going to eat the result-  
of the hunting excursion for ~~the~~ dinner, in the  
form of our quail I went ashore yesterday to visit  
a Spanish family, after tramping for nearly two miles  
over sand hills, we reached the house, though it  
hardly deserves the appellation, it was about 10 feet  
by 12, <sup>and</sup> made of small sticks and shrubs. So that  
on the exterior it looked like ~~that~~ which ~~we~~ would  
call at home, a brush hut in this a family  
of eight persons lived, Fortunately rain is some-  
thing they are seldom troubled with, and consequently  
they need <sup>no</sup> ~~no~~ <sup>no</sup> preparations for it, a few blankets were hung  
<sup>up in one corner</sup> ~~at~~ around the room, behind there was a blanket  
spread on the sand this was the Chamber a couch  
here father father mother and children laid themselves  
to sleep, how in the world they manage to live  
in this desert is more than I can imagine,  
There is a spring of water at the foot of a <sup>dry</sup> sand  
hill, not a particle of vegetation is within so a long  
distance of it, the spring was discovered by a  
gentleman of our acquaintance, he was wandering  
along, and being weary sat down upon this hill  
of sand to rest, and while sitting there  
he felt the moisture creeping up his limbs  
He then took the trouble to dig down with  
his hands, and came to this ~~spring~~ <sup>at the depth of 3 or 4 feet</sup>, it rises and  
falls with the tide regularly, two casks have  
been sunk in ~~the sand~~ to keep the sand







Feb. 25<sup>th</sup> Here we are in Honolulu harbor by the side  
of the Stephen Turman, discharging oil, we came in  
here one week ago yesterday, and went on shore  
and spent a few days with Capt. Spencer's people  
ashore, which they invited us to do. But not seeing  
any probability of getting a place to stop perma-  
nently Sunday morning we came aboard the ship  
and have here remained for since then  
Except. Sun. night when we attended a fair  
given by the ladies of Hon. for the benefit of <sup>sick</sup>  
the seamen. Although it was an extremely  
unpleasant night the wind blowing a gale  
and the rain descending constantly there was  
great many people present and the sales went  
off with great spirit. The Governor <sup>Hakeloria</sup> ~~was~~ was  
here this morning, he is a fine looking man  
though very dark skinned, and has head that  
bespeaks for him a good intellect; I am expecting  
the commander of the Clipper ship Syren here  
to take me aboard his vessel, and I must  
go and dress, There are quite a number  
of ships here some that have been here  
all the time since we left. I saw Mrs. Lathrop  
at the fair the only time I have seen her,  
Got a letter, will I shall not write home  
till I receive one if it is a year I think  
so now at least,

Oct. 27

Nov

Dec

Jan

Feb. 3

27 + 7



March 5<sup>th</sup> We are now settled very nicely, <sup>on shore</sup> having a room at one house, and board, on the opposite side of the corner, we came here ~~last~~ <sup>one week</sup> ago to day and have spent the time very agreeably. There are four ladies ~~was~~ in the house and on our way consequently we are not at a loss for company. We rode up in the valley to Capt. Cooks last night - slept there, and returned this morning it is only 2 1/2 miles there but we ~~so~~ added to the length of the road some 3 miles, and I feel the effects of it this afternoon, our oil is all discharged and we are now preparing for sea as fast as possible. Sped to the Profs. Capt. Clark of the Stept. Lurmen and Capt. Selsh of the Syren called upon me yesterday they are the most pleasant gentlemen that I have ever had the ~~pleasure~~ <sup>pleasure</sup> of becoming acquainted with.

March 28<sup>th</sup>

old Ocean Well we are once more braving old Ocean and with our head pointed North west - are pushing our way towards the Chotook at pretty good speed, it has left Notoa last week, and have had a very rough time ever since, we ran down for Attoo's but the wind which was quite in the opposite direction of the compass from where it usually is that made so great a swell that we are obliged to give up the idea of stopping there to get Sweet-potatoes, and push on our course Northward. I was somewhat disappointed but as it could not be remedied was far compelled to submit. We have now a bonny breeze directly aft and the way the good old Profs is sailing would give a baby or make a London man most wretched sea-sick I suffered a little from that for 3 or 4 days but now feel as well as ever quite a number of ships <sup>have been</sup> in sight but unfortunately we sail so much faster.



any of them that we only get a glimpse  
of the off and on bow and then the mist  
they are far eastern, But putting aside  
our ship does out sail almost every ship  
we have seen this voyage, and what is  
better than all, she will sail off a <sup>coast</sup> ~~shore~~  
where 8 in 10 would go ~~back~~

Our dashing steward ran away in Cohn  
and we have got a sponsor who is an  
excellent one, we have made very much  
by the exchange, 3 of our men took French leave  
but still we are much better off than most  
vessels for we have 25 that we brought from  
A.B. that is, all told;

April first

It is almost a perfect calm which is  
not by far what we could most desire  
But all for the best we are well assured it is  
therefore we will not complain, There was every  
appearance of a gale yesterday as the barometer  
was very low and the clouds were ~~below~~ and  
down in the south But happily it passed  
off with a good deal of rain and but as a  
<sup>delightful</sup> cessation of wind

I have not been well to day  
consequently have not done much except  
read I am much interested in Chambers  
Miscellany for I find much in it to  
interest as well as amuse,

14<sup>th</sup> Apr 6<sup>th</sup>

It done quite the reverse of remain-  
ing calm for a gale came on that night and  
it has been blowing a close reefed to fresh breeze  
ever since, discovered a ship on our  
starboard beam as we were sailing off  
before the wind, and as we were what, ~~traced~~  
the goods and ran down to her she  
proved to be the A.P. Loring of  
Cold Spring the left of the ~~about~~



time we did and like as is shown  
Beth, she is now on our brother's beam

By the by I must relate an account  
of a little incident that occurred a short  
time since the Coleridge boy, is a very naughty  
fellow and for having become tired  
of witnessing his ugly pranks had  
determined to put an end to them

In consequence of this determination Master  
John was informed that in the afternoon  
he might expect a castigator, so soon  
said, than he who was before dressed in  
the thinnest of clothes retired to his room  
and then prepared for the afternoon

This was done by putting on a piece of  
carpet which covered his back under shirt  
outside of that a thick woollen one  
the drawers and finally the same  
old pants which had before covered him

As a matter of course the delinquent  
cried and begged in the approved  
style <sup>with</sup> ~~what~~ promises to do better even freely  
intoxicated, but so blind the  
seem was many a laugh at the  
easy ending of the affair,

But I am much afraid the  
boy will find at the end is not yet  
done



must be April  
March 13<sup>th</sup>

This has been most a beautiful day and the good ship has been pursuing her way over the deep blue sea with expedition. A few days now will bring us where ice and snow abound, great numbers of Portuguese Man of war have passed to day indeed in some places the sea has been studded with them, I do not know what is the technical term for them, but they are most singular objects, they resemble a bladder dilated, <sup>this one</sup> only very much smaller, they have <sup>a great number</sup> long purple legs like Phacel, But beware of letting them touch your flesh for whenever they come in contact with the skin they raise a blister that is as painful as if raised by fire, the wind moves them along, and it is a very pretty sight to see them gliding past one moment on the wave and the next disappearing in the hollow of the sea, A few porpoises were near us to day, also an orca on good sperm whaling ground, but have seen none as yet. Lat 32.15 Long 162.29  
March 20<sup>th</sup> After.

We have come only about 10° to the Northward since I wrote last as it has been so stormy most of the time that we have but little sail, A day #21 has been nearly all the day, The air is very clear and bracing here the mist so that I have ever seen I ~~that~~ we are now to the northward of 40° and J. thought it was getting quite cold enough to have a fire, and in consequence of that thought the stove has been put up to day and it adds not little to the cheerfulness of our little cabin to have the bright gleam of a fire therein,



Numbers of sea birds have been singing around us for the last two days, it sounds quite homelike to hear the twitter of the feathered race, "O I wish we were safely back to our dear old own home, across the stormy sea." But vain vain the wish it seems now almost as though I never should be blessed with the sight of its dear shores again, but we will not despair God willing we will be back in 3 or 4 more years.

April 6<sup>th</sup>

Cold Cold is the order of this weather. The thermometer stands at freezing point - white every now and then you will see the fairy snow descending, this seems quite like Jan. at home.

We have spoken the Lancaster of N.B. Capt. May's season out - 1854. His oil and she sailed the fully preceding the Dec. that we left in, we have not seen the land yet <sup>as</sup> we are too far to the eastward, we had quite a severe gale yesterday from the N.W. so much so that we took in all sail except close reefed main topsail and fore topmast stay sail, But to day the wind has gone down some thought it remains dead ahead yet, if we can have 2 days good run we shall be able to get into the sea, as we are but 2 or 300 miles from the passage, we are under the necessity of going to the Northern entrance for the Southern ones are ~~so~~ blacked with ice that they are not passable we are now to the north of the passage we entered last season but it is ~~now~~ soon 2 months earlier than it was ~~at that time~~ which makes a great difference in this part of the world,



Apr. 29<sup>th</sup>

This has been quite an eventful day. For I have had the great pleasure of <sup>meeting</sup> visiting which is something quite refreshing to me, we have been having another gale for the last 2 days from the S.E. W. and W. but last night it subsided some and we saw a ship off our lee beam - She was near us all night, and we were duly informed of her having a great light - viz this morning viz. examining her with the spy glass, the "great light" proved to be the boiling of a whale, we ran off for her and found her to be the Three Brothers of Nantucket - Capt Adams one season out 1200 bbls, she was busy boiling and could not leave very well, and I can well assure you that I did not allow James to urge him very hard to come, for I had been long wishing to get out of the old ship. Soon the boat was lowered and J. and myself hauled over the water to shipward, Capt A. received us very kindly and seemed quite pleased that I should have come to see him, the fish was a right-whale and they thought it would make them about 90 bbls, It seemed quite natural to see a ship covered with oil and smoke, I hope that we shall see our ship so soon, we stayed there till nearly night, and then bade him adieu, I forgot to mention that there was two other ships, the Bark Harriet - Capt Sherry, and the Correl Capt Sherman, who likewise both came aboard of the Brothers. By Capt. I mean not the ships ~~came~~ at long 155° 52', lat 48° 56'



Wed. May 4<sup>th</sup>

The day after speaking these ships  
proved to be a very pleasant one, we <sup>had</sup> stood to the  
North and west all night and were consequently within  
sight of the land in the morning the wind was not  
fair but as there was a good breeze we fetched  
the passage about 6 P.M. we were standing  
along <sup>quite fast</sup> congratulating ourselves upon the easy  
entrance we were to have, when *voila* the  
passage was crowded with ice and it was  
any thing but so pleasant to force ourselves  
in there, we had nothing to do now but turn  
about and seek the most northern entrance  
of all, The *Three Brothers* was about a mile  
from us, and the bark *Harvest* a little  
farther, That night as Capt Adams <sup>of the U.S.</sup> had been  
in the next passage several times J. allowed  
him to lead the way, we stood to the North and  
all night, in the morning before J. had  
risen Capt Adams suffered to the wind and by  
the time J. got on deck was in a situation  
to speak us, It had been thickening up all  
night and was now so dense that we could  
see but 3 or 4 miles Capt A. inquired what J. thought  
we had better do keep on and attempt  
entering, as we supposed ourselves about  
opposite the passage, J. thought we had better  
run off shore as fast as possible,  
as the wind was blowing directly upon it and  
the barometer was falling with great rapidity  
we were going the with the *three* *Rosville* *bars*  
jib and foretopmast stay sail, and but the  
wind was piping in every moment, and  
the sail must be carried, to get away from  
the land. About 10 days up the topsails and  
took in the main sail and jib for the ship  
was wallowing so on account of the wind and quan-  
tity of sail she could not go ahead, The  
remainder for said must stay and ~~fast~~



The wind constantly increased until at 12 A.M.  
it <sup>blew</sup> terrifically; The ship was in a good deal  
of motion and the weather was extremely cold,  
but these slight annoyances were not barely  
thought of ~~in~~ in the imminent danger  
we surrounded <sup>us</sup> about 1 P.M. the jib, and flying  
jib, boom, fore top gallant mast, and main  
royal mast, all went, the wreck of the Booms,  
was cut away as soon as possible for  
fear of impressing the ship; and sails and  
all went overboard, the fore top gallant masts  
was left hanging by its rigging, at 3 P.M.  
the main yard, broke in two and the wind  
blew the fore sail into rags, while <sup>only</sup> of the  
foretopmast stay sail ~~was~~ <sup>there</sup> remained a part,  
we then saw it at the base of the wind  
and mast ~~and~~ <sup>and</sup> ~~permanently~~ <sup>permanently</sup> did we look to him  
who ruleth the "winds and waves" for  
protection, And it was gratefully God preserv-  
ed <sup>us</sup> from the horrible fate that ~~awaited~~  
threatened and we were carried safely  
through these dangers, It was so thick that  
we could scarcely see the mast of the ship But  
we must have been very near the land  
for large flocks of land birds and bunches  
of seaweed were floating around in the  
afternoon, What became of the Boat and  
Ship we do not know but God grant they  
are may have been preserved,  
The wind continued blowing until Tuesday  
morning when the barometer came out strong  
which is a pretty sure indication of  
improvement, To day is quite pleasant  
again, and we have a new main yard  
put up and fore sail and foretopmast  
stay sail bent, and are now busy as  
possible fixing a new jib boom and  
masting etc. which if it continues pleasant  
I think will be done by to-morrow night.



But unfortunately there is the appearance of another gale, which will delay us as on another of course, I J. forswears this place in future as early in the season, as there is nothing but a constant succession of gales, & I am quite sure I shall not object to staying in lower waters till late in the season.

May 7<sup>th</sup>

Our prognostications happily proved false, and we have had good luck since I wrote, Our wreck is all cleared away and we have now got a fib set; James did not think best to make a flying fib boom as he wished to have every thing as snug as possible in this bad weather, The new main yard is aloft a new spritsail yard likewise made and out, a new mast & gale, & so, we have been very fortunate in getting along with the work quickly, we are now standing towards the passage again that we attempted before and failed because of ice. But as a week has passed since then we are all under the impression that it has disappeared, It is now almost night, The days by the by are getting long and it about 7 and not near dark) and the weather is looks somewhat bad, J. was quite at a loss to know which to do go on or turn back, But I think he has finally decided upon the former, All I can do is to pray God to take care of us, There is a ship in sight off the lee bow also standing in, I think he saw we saw the second day of the gale, with his mizen <sup>and fore</sup> topsail and fore sail blown to pieces and his fib and flying fib boom gone, if so she has had quite as bad a time as we, I have been knitting and mending to day



quite busy; These Islands present just quite a dismal enough appearance, for there is nothing to be seen upon them but snow, and occasionally a few black fissures in the rock when the snow has not penetrated.

But I have written enough for to night May 14<sup>th</sup> This is a day very pleasant day but a head wind troubles us excessively, we did succeed in entering the sea on the night of the 7<sup>th</sup> but we had no sooner got our heads in the sea than the wind became light and baffling and as there was a strong current against us we could not make the least head way, the night was dark and the barometer falling. Therefore I did not think it wise to remain and run the risk of being put out by the currents - at least as the wind was fair to come out; so came out we did, and very glad afterwards that we did so for the next day it came on to blow and we have had a wind directly out of the passage ever since, we have remained within sight of the land for several days waiting for a change of wind but it has not come and we are now engaged in beating it to the sea while out there we have seen the Ship Arctic Capt-Charles W. Ellist and the bark Equator of San Francisco Capt Russell.

The former vessel is on her third season she was so unfortunate as to belong to the Arctic fleet at the time they had the poor season



Sat. May 21st

We are surrounded by ice on every side though we have seen no heavy bodies as yet, we first-fell in with it last evening and were running through it during all the night. We are now in bowhead region and I hope some of these very much desired fish will make their appearance before long, for it is a very desirable desideratum, I am quite a washing thirst, and to day I am going to do the ironing and I guess the flats are hot now so I must even go to work.

May 23. I finished my ironing quite early Sat. and it was well that I did so for in the afternoon we spoke a french ship the Pius Smith of Rouen and went on board of her as the Capt was not well, I had a pleasant time as I usually do when I go visiting. The Capt. talked a little english and I talked a little french so between both languages we commprehended each other very well, I came back as usual loaded with presents, among other things a large can of prunes, These Capt. are very kind seemingly thinking that there is nothing so good for a body at sea; The next morning we spoke another French ship the March of Hove, J. invited him on board he came but no sooner did he find that the vessel near us was a countryman of his; than he was off, we spoke likewise the Hurtoill of Cold Springs Capt. Smith he is from Astor, and is like us on his second season, After we left him we stood into the westward but found so much heavy ice that J. did not think it safe to run in it so we turned to the southward and got out of it in a short time, and we have not



seen a piece to day, There has been a strong breeze all day but otherwise it has been very pleasant and so clear that you could not see a cloud; but the wind has now died away entirely, Mr Thompson says, we saw the carcass of a dead whale a short time ago, so it seems some one has been bow-heading humpies perhaps it will be our turn next, I hope so at all events

May 26<sup>th</sup>

Yesterday morning the fog cleared up and a ship was raised nearly ahead, boiling it proved to be the Phoenix of N.B. Capt Bellows it was the carcass the out-join that we saw, Capt B. came aboard and spent the day with us, and we are now <sup>this morning</sup> in sight of each other off deck, This is a cold and windy morning I saw some ice standing in a tub on deck a short time ago; I am very busy knitting a pair of mittens for Mrs Thompson and I must go to work at them now, as it is so cold he needs them

May 27<sup>th</sup>

On the afternoon of the 25<sup>th</sup> we raised 2 whales and lowered the boats in pursuit of them, soon after the Phoenix lowered and her boats had not been in <sup>water</sup> long before ~~at~~ one of them was fast this was an end to our whaling; for the other whale frightened made off as fast as possible

~~At~~ Yesterday we had the boats down once but without success, But to day at ~~the~~ <sup>hour</sup> we not only got one whale but came near getting another, the only thing that prevented our doing so was the whale taking the time before a second boat could reach him; All hands are now busy taking in the dead whale it is now 7 P.M. but fortunately ~~stop~~



days are long at present. it being dark only  
3 or 4 hours; this is the commencement of  
8000 lbs I hope for this season, the John  
A & Elizabeth of N. L. Capt-Choppell the  
one who stole our two men in this sea  
last year, ran down for us this afternoon  
but on coming near enough to read our  
names kept off, and instead of speaking  
us ran to the boats and spoke them;  
she was boiling. There are plenty of bears  
in sight this morning there was eight  
three or four of the number have got  
wholes, Ice all round, but the weather  
is very mild and pleasant; so much  
so that I have spent the greater part  
of the day on deck

June 3

It has been exceedingly fine weather  
ever since I wrote last. hardly a cloud in  
all the "blue above", and scarcely a ripple  
on the surface of the "blue below", Jonas Is.  
has been in sight for two or three days past  
it is a little round island, looking like a hill  
rising from the oceans level plain  
there is no vegetation but grass, and no  
inhabitants but wild ducks and sea fowl  
upon it; the snow has all left the Is. and  
it looks as if I would have a nice run upon  
if I got <sup>only</sup> the opportunity, we have been <sup>ed</sup> encompassed  
by ice for some time but are this morning  
the most free that we have been in several  
days, no ships <sup>or whales</sup> in sight this was a few  
of both, But Birds in any quantity are  
flying around, we caught the other day a  
petite Oesians near the size of the canary but  
he was so un happy in confinement that I  
gave him his freedom and taking advantage  
of it he flew away and I have not seen  
him since



June 7<sup>th</sup>

It is so thick you can not see a ships length, and has been almost as bad since yesterday. We have had one or two days of quite rough weather but the wind has now subsided and it is almost calm, we were not sorry to see this wind for it will disperse the ice and permit us to go to whaling again. On the afternoon of the third he picked up a dead whale but he was just as good to us as though we had taken him alive, for he has made us 100 bbls. of oil and ~~weighs~~ some 12 or 15 or ~~10~~ lbs of bone, all hands are engaged in skinning him down this morn. Sat. the 4 we visited on board of the Sea Capt. Cole, the vessel belonging to Providence. She has five whales this season. The Sea is the largest whaling vessel in the world I believe being some 800 tons burthen. On the same day we saw the Bark Gellows Cold Springs Capt. Penelton, she has nothing yet.

While aboard the Sea the Capt. gave us an account of a man he had aboard. This man had been making a good deal of his turbaner, and ~~he~~ <sup>the Capt.</sup> had had him confined with irons. Finally he seemed to be tired of acting badly, and on his promising better behaviour Capt. Cole ~~had~~ let him go, no sooner had he got forward among the men than he was constantly quarrelling with them. This would not do so it was not long before he was brought off again. ~~He~~ <sup>as yet</sup> was tied loosely up in the rigging. He loosed himself from there springing into the starboard boat and took the hatchet from there and laid it on the rail near him without any one aft seeing it, by this time he was discover<sup>d</sup>.



to be loose and was again tied up. About  
many minutes after he had ~~sent~~ <sup>sent</sup> himself  
the second time, and had seized the hatch  
it. At that moment the Capt <sup>who was on the</sup> ~~heard~~ <sup>other side of the deck</sup> the  
Cook scream out and running round to  
the starboard side he reached it in time  
to see the man bring the axe down on  
his right hand severing it almost entirely  
from the arm. They were obliged to cut it  
off and the wrist is now cured. The  
man has never been heard to express a  
word of regret for the action, what his  
object was no one knows whatever it might  
be he has punished himself tenfold  
more than any other person.

June 16

Never give up, it is wiser and better  
always to hope, than ever to despair,  
though we have some reason for despair  
I think for we have struck 8 whales and taken  
but one of them, But we will fear not I think  
we shall yet get a good seasons work. thought  
the prospect is very dull now, since I wrote  
last we have seen the Proterogono Capt Jones  
& the Pillsman & the Philip <sup>Greenport</sup> 1st &  
and the bark Endeavor (whales; the latter  
has had her mott killed, they were just  
to a whale when the boat capsized, there  
was another <sup>boat</sup> ~~one~~ close along side of them  
and they crew of the capsized boat swam to  
the other and got hold of her the mott  
among the rest just as they were about to  
lift him <sup>in</sup> he let go of the gunwale and  
gave a jump, and all was over. The ship  
was almost within hail and they took  
him immediately aboard and for three  
hours used every possible means to  
bring him to life but without avail  
He was committed to the deep that night



at 8 O'clock, Be ye always ready for in such  
an hour as ye think out the loss of moon cometh

It is foggy to day but - ~~the~~ it seems to be  
growing lighter now

Sat. 18 It has continued foggy since I last  
wrote until to day, which has for a marvel  
been quite clear, so much so that we have  
seen and chased whales but with our usual  
ill success, we have visited with the General  
Williams Capt. Forsyth who has 8 whales the  
Mr. Theron & Capt. Taylor who has 7 and  
the George Howland Capt. Wright with none  
the latter is just from home he went  
on board her under the impression that  
they had letters for us but did not find  
any; we were there to tea and had what  
was to me a most delicious treat in some  
buckwheat cakes and molasses It really  
reminded me of home

June 21<sup>st</sup> - I am suffering from a severe cold  
taken the night I visited the George Howland But happily  
it is ~~with~~ the improving principle now, yesterday was  
a delightful day the sun shone with great warmth  
but to day there is a very strong cold wind from  
which causes it to be much pleasanter sitting by  
the stove than <sup>elsewhere</sup> ~~in any other position~~  
~~known of~~, Ice surrounds <sup>us</sup> on all sides and J.  
just called me on deck to see a very heavy mass  
that was passing the ship, quite as much like  
an iceberg as I care to see, This has been a  
terrible cold winter for there has <sup>never</sup> been known so  
much <sup>ice</sup> on this sea, as there is at present,  
The whaling if there is any done here with  
this season remains yet to be accomplished  
as the prospect is now there will be not a few  
dead losses in this years fleet; Oh dear  
I hope we shall be among those that do  
well, the land is in sight - about 30 miles  
to the westward, we are now standing for



some Islands that are lying to the southward of us the Is. are called the Shanties, and most of the in shore whaling was done there last year.

Not a whale to be seen in any direction, several ships in sight & as I boiling but as far as we have ascertained they are boiling stow they have picked up, the Maetiguen we saw yesterday had found 4 dead whales, one of them that we had killed, she had not taken any line ones.

Capt. Flower thinks he would be pleased to have the privilege of killing one this season,

June 27<sup>th</sup> We are sans any more of the needful get, but I hope we shall soon commence taking some of them, if we do not I am afraid the Mops. will need some casks filled at the end of the season. We have been in near the Shanties Is, as near as we could get for ice, found a few whales bound into the bay to the southward of the Is. but like all bow heads while making a passage they were <sup>very</sup> wild so the 24<sup>g</sup>. thought best to run to the northeast in search of the back of whales which are off here somewhere, we ran until yesterday noon without seeing a spout, when the ice brought us up, then our heads were turned southward and about the middle of last night we were again stopped by ice, our only alternative was therefore to retrace our steps, which we are now doing; Happily there is now a strong south and easterly wind, which will probably clear the Shanties of ice by the time we get back there, we have not seen a sail in several days, I can hardly imagine when they have all disappeared to, perhaps they are to the westward of us to whaling if so success to them, we have had most delightful weather for the last week with scarcely a particle of fog, we have seen some of the heaviest ice this trip that ~~we~~ have been seen by us this season.



June 22<sup>nd</sup> Most thankfully and joyfully do I record  
the accession of 2 whales ~~to~~ our good ship  
they are both small, being this years calves,  
but they will fill a few of the casks, that  
are crying give, give, and that is the desidera-  
tum at present, we are now anchored on our  
old ground near Duck Is. The ice has nearly  
all left - there only remains a few small pieces  
in the little coves by which the land is <sup>the P. E.</sup> dotted,  
2 ships in sight - one of them <sup>the P. E.</sup> boiling  
his 12 whale having got 4 since we saw  
him off shore, the other vessel is the  
Mechanic of Newport - N. I. & whales this  
season,

There was a native canoe come off  
yesterday, and when we perceived it coming  
I prepared myself for a rare treat in the  
form of fresh salmon, but I was doomed  
to disappointment for they had nothing but  
3 or 4 strips of dried fish and  
a bird, One of them spoke a little english  
and as near as we could ~~make him~~ understand  
him there was no fish ashore, I hope this  
is not so surely, It has been <sup>calm</sup> almost all day  
but to night there has quite a breeze sprung  
up, <sup>and</sup> the sun shines beautifully I must tell  
what a wonderful feat I performed this morn-  
-ing viz. rose before four, However a wrong  
impression must not be left - and I must  
even confess that I did not stay up all day  
but lengthed out my nights rest by a  
2 hours snooze



July 4<sup>th</sup> I suppose that the good friends  
at home are celebrating the Glorious fourth  
most happily, And here are poor us cooped  
up in this 100 feet by 30 feet with nothing  
in the world doing; Oh how I have been  
as uneasy as a fish out of water all day  
I want to do something more than ordain  
but no here I must stay, But it is wicked  
to feel so God has granted us life and  
health to witness this anniversary, and I  
am sure we ought to be grateful instead  
of repining;

Since I wrote we have spoken the  
Blockades & whales has struck 23 and a got  
but two of them the rest were picked  
up, have likewise seen the S. Annen  
13 whales and bark Taming with 2

Heard by the S. of the Three Brothers and  
Florest, both of them soft, outlined the  
gale with nearly the same loss as ours

We are again at the Shanters but as  
before with so much ice that we can  
not get behind them, 10, or 12 ships in  
sight, the George Washington is here with  
12 whales,

July 11<sup>th</sup> On the fifth we got a large whale  
which with the other 2 small ones stowed us  
down nearly 200 bbls, we have seen the Barrels  
of A.B. Capt Willis <sup>with 3 whales</sup> and the John and Edward  
of A.B. Capt Cothart likewise with 3 whales, and  
much to our sorrow have seen the coast  
Capt Sherman, we were awakened last about  
11<sup>th</sup> by the cry, Starboard your wheel, J.  
knew in an instant that something was wrong  
and started on deck, by the time he had  
reached there he found the Baril with his  
starboard gear on our starboard, and our  
starboard and main boats cracking and  
creaking with a thundering sound



I was dolly frightened but most happily neither of our hulls were injured, it is some part of the concussion our jib boom was taken off and his masting pole, the damage we received was the two aft boats on the larboard side nearly demolished sliding booms across and down injured and the jib boom broken off, the Carol I believe only had his masting pole damaged, it was a dense fog at the time of and indeed had been all day, consequently neither ship could tell how the other was heading until they came in contact, The Carol is over this morning and J. has gone aboard of her, to get some boat-boards, it was so foggy and thick that J. for a wonder stayed aboard the ship.

July 17 Sun. spoke yesterday the Hullman who has just come from the N.W. shore and reports some 20 or 30 ships over there with but one or two sailing. She was so fortunate as to get ~~over~~ there before any one else, and found plenty of whales so that she took some 800 bls. The Maria Theresa is there with Capt Taylor very sick, and aboard a French ship being doctor'd I would not be surprised to hear of his death at <sup>any</sup> time, It is a dull and cloudy morning, But I hope that it will be nothing worse; for so fog has been the order of the day for a long time, I am getting to have a great dread of it, I am reading Mitford's sketches of Country life and am delighted with <sup>that</sup> there is so much freshness and originality about her style so much ~~good~~ <sup>genuine</sup> good heartedness that you <sup>are</sup> ~~love~~ with her and her characters too before you are aware of it.



July 25. We are still around the Shanties though  
not where we were, as we are now to the eastward  
while before we were to the N.W. of them  
Ice, ice, on every side so much that it is  
impossible to go where you wish or catch whales  
however it is going away as fast as it can  
though I am sadly afraid that will not be in  
time to do anything, J. sent the boat ashore  
the other night to get some wood, and while  
we were laying about with the head yards  
about ~~the~~ <sup>waiting for them</sup> the man at the wheel  
carelessly put ~~the~~ helm hard down which  
brought the ship all into the wind so that  
she was going stem foremost - some three  
knots, we were surrounded by large pieces of  
ice, and J. seeing she was about hitting one  
of them sprang to the helm <sup>and</sup> ~~was~~ <sup>got</sup> ~~it~~ <sup>it</sup>  
amidships so that the ice should hit the rudder  
on its edge, But she was going with such swift-  
ness that when she struck it took the wheel  
right out of his hands, breaking one of the spokes  
and hitting him with another, on the leg,  
the marks of which he is likely to bear some  
time, for there is a place on his leg as  
large as my two hand that is black and  
blue, and, most terrible sore, we put nothing  
but cold water upon it and I think it getting  
along nicely,

26th. Potter & Potter goes the rain upon  
deck and I must go and see what is  
the prospect I hope not a rainy afternoon  
we can hear 4 or 5 ships since I  
wrote last the Hellisforn, Mercury & whales  
Boat Endeavour 10, General Williams 13, ~~Hellisforn~~  
Mechanic 2, B. Fortson & Globe 2



August 4<sup>th</sup>

We are at last in Shant's Bay and plenty of  
whales our boats have been upon & this morning but did  
not get them on account of the ice, but happily that  
is going fast and God willing we shall get some oil yet.  
Capt Willis of the Rambler has just left us, he has 600 lbs

I have been visiting a good deal lately, the Gladiators  
has been lying near us at anchor, and as we were  
much annoyed by rats, he concluded to smoke ship  
and I stayed with Mrs Turner while we were doing  
it, I had a very nice time, (this is very pleasant  
weather warm and comfortable, as we had been)

We <sup>have</sup> just taken anchor to run round the ice, Oh  
I hope we shall get some whales surely if there  
are any in the sea that need them to us  
plenty of ships around no less than 10 or 12  
and but one boiling

Aug 7<sup>th</sup>

The Pros. can boil eight-whales now and I  
am so glad I can hardly rejoice enough, we have  
caught 2 and picked up one, This is pleasant weather  
but very smoky, we can see but a very short distance,  
we have been obliged to get under weigh <sup>twice</sup> on account  
of the ice coming against us, <sup>and</sup> we have gone further  
down into the bay each time, But the boats report  
plenty of whales about us and no one to trouble  
them so that next time we move will be in the  
opposite direction I suppose, That next time will  
not be long coming as the rats the ice is racing  
for us, I have been sewing and fixing droughmats  
on deck and reeking all this day, I enjoy this  
warm weather exceedingly and cannot bear to  
stay below at all, but I have to, To Anvers  
is six days but there is not much Sabbath  
here at sea, I miss that day more than  
any other



Aug 12<sup>th</sup>

I have just finished the lives of the French queens by Mrs. Bick, it is hardly possible to imagine a greater difference than there is between her writing and that of Agnes Strickland's. One gives you the object without so much as you might imagine yourself studying at school again, while the latter by the charms of her style completely fascinates you. I am now about commencing the life of Louis fourteenth by Landon and have made up my mind for something very good. I hope not to be disappointed. Now for Whaling, we have caught 11 whales which will make us some 700 bbls, the last yesterday and to day we have not taken any yesterday because we had a large whale to cut up, hailing, cooping, &c. and to day on account of the Manoia's return for it has been so rough that I was obliged to go to bed and to keep from sea sickness, but the barometer is rising now and though it still rains the wind has died away and by tomorrow God willing we can take our enter boldly, I feel very much encouraged in regard to doing well this season, we shall get I trust have reason to inquire why we were disappointed.

Aug 15<sup>th</sup> Have finished the life of Louis and was not in the least disappointed in my expectations of finding it good, it was so emphatically,

Yes: the Robin Hood passed us with her colors set, full, and banded hooves, I went aboard of her, and the capt. gave him a glowing description of what the ships were doing where he came from down the bay, In consequence we have got under way and are going down there as fast as the tide and a very light wind will carry us, the Gladiators and sea are both these blubber logged, &c. I hope we may soon be likewise, we have taken 13 whales the two last of pretty good size and will we hope make us 150 bbls. of oil



Aug 19<sup>th</sup> Well we are down here, and if you have been well repaid for coming, as we have taken eight whales which will make hard upon 500 bbls of oil. Oh: how glad and thankful, I am that we are getting along. May we not forget who sends these blessings, they are drawing alongside ~~now~~ now the largest baleen we have had since coming in here; I have been writing home lately in hopes to send the epistle by some ship that leaves soon; A cold windy day is this but just what we like for whaling; We were awakened this morning by a boat belonging to the Russian ship Chaomi, they had a whale and having no boat anchor, had been floating about all night, we had the crew come aboard and after giving them some warm food, sent them to bed where they stayed until 5 A.M. when the tide being fair and this ship in sight they started again,

Aug 24<sup>th</sup>

Loat, loat, goes the horns first from the ship, and then from the boats, who are off taking 2 whales, yes we caught 3 got one alongside <sup>last night</sup> and cut him in this morning the others were anchored so far from the ship that though the boats started by 10 A.M. to go after them they have but just got them near the ship and it is now 10 P.M. I guess the poor fellows are tired, every one in the ship has worked hard for the last two weeks for we have to act upon the maxim of "making hay while the sun shines," the season is almost gone and all the oil we take now, must be done in two or three weeks at the most, it has been foggy most of the day and though the barometer is very high, I hope we shall have a clear day tomorrow and take 3 more large whales, we will God willing, I have been very industrious for the last few days making fi some shirts writing letters & But have nearly completed them all,



Aug 30<sup>th</sup>

This has been a very pleasant day with a bright sunshine throughout it all; we have taken one large whale and cut him in, one that I should certainly think would make 100 bbls of oil; James and one of the men forward, had a narrow escape from death, a day or two since; They were down in the lower hold, pumping the salt water from the casks in order to put oil in them; The ship had been lying so still for a long time, that the water was very stagnant and J. said that he began to feel dizzy and as peculiarly as though he had been taking Chloroform, he had sufficient presence of mind to reel to the hatch, where upon taking the pure air he recovered, It happened that every one back was turned to him, so that if he had not been able to reach the hatch he must have perished, Throwing the man came down a while after and he had not been in the hold five minutes before he fell insensible, and before they could reach the air he had ceased to breathe, However when a current of pure air blew upon him he recovered though when lifting him up on deck, James said he never expected him to breathe again as he had every appearance of a corpse; We would acknowledge the unmerited goodness of God in thus preserving us from harm, May we ever feel grateful to him;

We have now got 1500 bbls of oil aboard a good seasons work if we do not get any more, Thousands of whales around you can hear them blowing in every direction I only hope they will stay till day light & then appear, Sept 8<sup>th</sup>, we have been lying in Shant's Bay for the last 3 or 4 days getting our water aboard, The whales have become so wild that it is impossible for us to get any of them, therefore we have now got under weigh and are about starting for the northern shore, we have a fair wind and will soon have a fair tide and expect to leave the southern part of the sea in a short time, Mr Shepherd our second mate started this morning at 3 to go to the head of the bay and get some wild geese he is returning now, heavily laden I expect, We were aboard the Gloucester ~~this~~ yesterday



and as usual had a very pleasant visit; They want  
but 300 bbls of oil more, and then they start for home  
Capt Lums is going with us up north. Our boats  
struck a very large whale 4 days ago but the iron  
drew out and we lost him, I do not think I have  
regretted any thing so much this season as I did  
the loss of that fish; But it is all for the best  
Sept 12<sup>th</sup> Jonas Is. is in sight and sending up wreaths of  
smoke from a volcano upon it; This is beautiful and  
a strong fair wind is sending us bounding on our  
course, This is as pleasant weather as we have had this  
season, the barometer very high and still rising; 3  
days later than this last season we were encountering  
strong winds and very rainy weather; but this autumn  
promises to hold out well;

We have one man sick with  
the scurvy engendered by indolence and want of cleanliness  
James thinks it doubtful if he lives to reach the Is.  
but I pray God he may & I do cannot bear the thought  
of any ones dying aboard the ship;

I am busy as a bee  
making dresses washing, and overseeing the big clean.

Sept 16<sup>th</sup> We are now upon the northern shore, and  
were yesterday in the highest lat. I was even in  
viz, 89° 31" ~~but~~ <sup>now</sup> sent the boats in shore but did not  
see a whale, 5 ships in sight but none of them boiling  
we have not spoken any of them as yet; I would  
like to in order that we might know what the fleet  
have done up here; The pleasant weather continues  
yet I hope it will all the month for if we cannot  
find whales here I will go right whaling, I do want  
to get 500 bbls from this season and I think we  
will.



Sept. 22<sup>nd</sup> We have left Taimak Gulf at last, the day  
after I last wrote. We saw plenty of whales and came  
very near getting ~~one~~ very large one. Mr Thompson  
went onto him, but just as the boat was about  
starting his harpoon, his foot slipped which gave the  
whale time to make his escape; That night we spoke  
the Gladiator she had caught one whale a day or two  
before. She had likewise, spoken several ships, and  
Capt Turner said the Northern fleet would not average  
800 bl. The 17<sup>th</sup> it came on to blow from the eastward  
with rainy weather, and J. concluded it was best to  
leave; We have had since the two days pleasant  
weather. The remainder of the time it has been very  
blowing. We are almost on right whale ground  
and are anxiously looking for some of the fish.

We have now two men sick with the scurvy,  
the one called Little Horn is very weak but I hope  
we may keep him.

Sept. 23<sup>rd</sup> Better weather, falls the rain, and mingling with  
it sound are the quick tones of the officers as they  
give commands to the men; who are reefing sails, bracing  
yards, setting spencers & forming altogether a most  
exciting enough to one unaccustomed to such  
scenes; But as for me I have become so old a  
sailor that it takes good deal, to disturb my  
equanimity.

We raised a right-whale cow and calf this  
morning, lowered and struck the calf but he took  
the line before another boat could reach the first  
one, and then took him self off, all this  
closely accompanied by his mother.

Sept-30.

We are at last in the Pacific Ocean, <sup>from the 23<sup>rd</sup></sup> after  
beating around with calms, rain, and gales, till yes-  
terday it was pleasant enough for us to see the land  
and with wind enough to ~~run~~ <sup>run</sup> through the passage;  
we passed three volcanoes burning. The weather is  
very pleasant to day with a prospect of another fine  
day tomorrow. Little Louie I am happy to say.



is getting along nicely, He is certainly ~~get~~ improving  
Lat. to  $48^{\circ}19''$  long  $158^{\circ}2''$

Oct-7<sup>th</sup> A bonny bonny breeze is hurrying us onward  
toward fruit and vegetables and most gladly shall I  
hail the appearance of the S. I. for that reason if  
none other; I am so tired of being at sea and  
do <sup>so</sup> long to tread again the green earth that I  
can hardly go along ~~swiftly~~ enough to suit me,  
we are now within a days sail of the Presidency and  
hope to pass it tomorrow which we doubtless shall  
if this wind continues; and then for ~~lower~~ latitudes  
and warmer weather; It has been so rough that  
I have not sowed much for the last week, but I  
must work the harder when we get into smooth  
seas again Lat.  $48^{\circ}10''$  long  $178^{\circ}00'$  East

Oct 13<sup>th</sup> We have had a constant succession of gales  
almost ever since I last wrote we have been blown two  
times and run through 2 or 3 others, but we have  
now we hope got clear of rough weather for this season  
I have been quite unwell for the past week but ~~now~~  
am so much better that I have done quite an  
unusual quantity of sewing for me to day.

My Busy scraping bone as preparatory to getting it  
in order to send home this fall; There is enough  
to busy the men some days, It is almost calm  
tonight and raining withal but the barometer  
is on the decline and we shall expect a good  
breeze before morning, Our sick men continue  
to keep up, we have strong hopes of getting them  
to land God willing, The Lat. to day is  $38^{\circ}40''$  long  
 $162^{\circ}40''$



Oct-22. Engaged in the old employment  
of clearing away <sup>a</sup>wreck this morning. The cross  
jack yard and fore topsail yards were both  
finished broken in ~~and~~ by a squall last night.  
The latter was a perfectly sound piece of  
wood, and the former we had carried over  
topsail up, ever since the first of May  
at which time it was sprung. The wind  
had been blowing a strong breeze from the  
southward for four days but it expended its  
fury in the squall of last night and has  
been gradually dying away ever since so that  
now it is almost an entire calm, O. I hope  
we shall have a fair wind now, to speed us  
into the Islands, that is the prospect now.  
The last time we got lat. we were in 29.30  
and long 154.33 W















































## Rain

The clouds of heaven in many a fold  
Bearing burdens of wealth untold  
By the stues of wind and warmth unrolled

And cleft by fire, behold unveiled  
And in swift diffusion o'er fell and field  
To the waiting earth their treasures yield!

The forest monarchs in groups and bands  
And the scattered bosage of prairie lands  
Spreading abroad their leafy hands

Welcome a share of the gracious store  
And with bending forms heaven's gift implore  
While the skies are rent and the thunders roar.

River and sea and the restless main  
Dimpled or swept by the <sup>passing</sup> ~~sage~~ rain  
To the heavens look back and smile again.

They ~~all~~ <sup>even</sup> as we, quotidian breed  
They sink of Heaven whence all we feed  
For them as for us are its bounties shed.

ESB

May 2d '99







Free Public  
The Warren Library.

Ho, to a mental feast! a bounteous spread  
Of milk and honey, oil and living bread!

Goodly the feast of fat-things offered here,  
Goodly the welcome smile, and good the cheer!

Fruits in this season — month or week or day  
In glowing covers tempt us in array.

These fairer fruits than of isle Fortunate  
No dragon guards, but ~~have~~ <sup>at</sup> our pleasure wait —

~~Even the~~ <sup>Even the</sup> golden apples of Hesperides  
Which Science plucks from once forbidden tree.

Here garlicked viands, meet for youth and age  
Are served from stores of prophet priest and sage;

~~And~~ <sup>with springing</sup> water, flagons clear of wine  
Sparkling with wisdom and a thought divine;

And spiced with that thrills and warms the heart  
With lore historic, classic song and art.

Precious and priceless, ~~all~~ <sup>is</sup> this proffered cheer  
And ~~Seraph~~ <sup>served</sup> from hour to hour, from year to year.

E. V. B.

march '99







A Winter Scene

The season's witcheries we know  
When from its cloud treasures the snow  
Sifts with its silos the world below.

The wind in its pranks is a go-between  
Pondering the head of the conifer  
And the humblest shrub in the giddy scene.

Unheeding Boreas' faint-alarms  
Forest monarchs spread wide their arms  
To gather fingers for all their charms

Each waving branch and each fingered spray  
With airy snow wreaths toss and play  
As moss grows white from a darkened grey

Spectral birches and lordly pines  
Snow as an artist how well defines  
Emphasis giving their perfect lines

Thus in a benignant beauty dressed  
Swaying sublimely over all the rest  
They crown the hills on the mountain crest.

From cloud rack freed and gloom and frown  
When the Sun in his pride and joy looks down  
On a world before so dull and brown—

Or here and there of a somber green—  
Brightens and softens the snowy scene  
Till moonlight silvers a night between.

When to us in his morning light  
A jewelled world bursts in his sight  
A crystal day from a crystal night.

E. V. S.

March 14, '99







The Possible to man.

Love and desire may grasp the good  
Made possible to man  
Along the glowing lines which mark  
And bound the Heavenly Plan.

While beauties of the sea and earth  
And of the glowing skies  
Smile on the heart and stimulate  
To deeds of high enterprise

Toil ballasting the wings of thought  
And sorrow opening deeps  
Through which is fashioned the profound  
While Mercy waits or weeps.

See, through the clouds rifts of the now  
The bright To Be looks down  
That on the heaviest cross may fall  
Some glimmer of jewelled crown.

And in the earnest of its hopes  
The reverent soul enthralls  
And stimulates each quick response  
When need on Duty calls.

So may we grasp the good and great  
Made possible to man  
Along the glowing lines which mark  
And bound the heavenly plan

March 1899.







"After this manner pray ye"

Dwelling between the chambers  
That high and holy place  
Thy hallowed name on ev' rent-life  
Father, we seek thy face,

With this desire: Thy kingdom come  
As in thy plan decreed  
That here on earth as ~~there~~ <sup>you</sup> in Heaven  
Thy will be done indeed.

Give us from day to day the bread  
Thou canst alone supply  
The bread of toil, nor living bread  
As manna no deny.

Forgive our debts ~~as we forgive~~  
The debts that others owe;  
The release granted us may we  
On others' need bestow.

And lead us from alluring sin,  
And ever day by day  
From ill without and those within  
Along the narrow way.

And thine the kingdom glory power  
And praise shall ever be  
Thou Kingdom power and glory Lord,  
The gladdened earth shall see

Warrens March 6. 99











Sonnet

The account of a noble deed suggested these lines

Jan. 26 '99.

The greatest hearts are kindest hearts, and as  
we thank <sup>the Ruler</sup> ~~his thought~~ who guides the hosts above  
Who gave the Son of man with heart of love  
To guide the "less than angels" here below.

How likest His are hearts that would bestow  
Solace to stricken ones and sweet content,  
And for stout men's sake would plans invent  
With skilled devices to set hope aglow

Which else were quenched like smoking flax. In test  
One with the Master <sup>True</sup> ~~each~~ and Truly blest;  
And at the last by His own lips confessed.

Approved are they of worlds - and wisdom's ways;  
Beloved are they by angels as they gaze;  
And mortals breathe their names with thoughts of praise.



Jan. '99

### Hushaby

The sun goes down with a lingering pace  
And bathes in the cloud his glowing face  
While the vesper star shines in his place  
Near the crescent-moon a beaming

#### Chorus

Hushaby baby & hushaby,  
List- to the coming's song and sigh  
List- to its song and flitting high  
To the night bird's lullaby & by

Whisper the stars while drifting by  
Lone on the earth and we in the sky  
Are kept by the One who rules on high  
So here and there we're dreaming.  
Cho.

The maker of suns and stars and all  
Guides on its round this earthly ball  
Noting even the sparrows' fall  
And the little ones a dreaming  
Cho.

Morning will come with its dawning grace  
To ~~rise~~ ~~arise~~ ~~arise~~ with its shining face  
And another vesper song apace  
And again the hour for dreaming  
Cho.



Jan. 2 '99 Reading the account of a noble deed by A.S. suggested  
the following lines.

The greatest hearts are kindest-hearts, and as  
we thank ~~His~~ Thought—who guides the hosts above—  
Who gave the Son of Man with heart of love  
To guide the "less than angels" here below.

And likest His <sup>are</sup> the hearts that would bestow  
Solace to stricken ones and sweet content,  
And for sweet-mercy's sake would plans invent  
And skilled devices setting hopes aglow

That else were quenched like smoking flax. In test  
One with the Master <sup>that</sup> are truly blessed—  
Approved of all who woo a heavenly guest  
And at the last by His own lips confessed  
And at the last by His own lips confessed.

Approved of words that know of  
Beloved of all who walk in wisdom's ways  
That angels love them as they downward gaze  
Their fellow  
And wistful mortals breathe their names with praise



to my

dear

5

should



